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Sleep.

When the evening shadows creep
Stealthily,
Hiding every hill and dale,
Hiding all things with their veil,
When the shining day doth die,
Sweet is sleep.

When the evening shadows creep
Stealthily,
To the baby in her nest,
Longing for her quiet rest,
Hushed by loving lullaby,
Sweet is sleep.

When the evening shadows creep
Stealthily,
To the weary heart and brain
Bringing tranquil peace again;
All our cares and sorrows fly—
Sweet is sleep.

Christmas Anthem.

Maidens mothers that may be,
Bring your wreaths to deck the shrine
Of the Mother-Maid divine
With her Child upon her knee;
Shout your silvery songs of praise
For the birth of better days.

Mothers, come! I see confessed
In your glances deep and mild
The adoration of the Child.
Come, your children at the breast;
Lift your prayerful songs of praise
For the birth of better days.

Children, come with confidence,
Seek the benediction mild
Of this gentle little Child,
Who was love and innocence;
Lisp your guileless songs of praise
For the birth of better days.

—*Phillip O. Sullivan*

BERYL'S CHRISTMAS.

Christmas eve, and raining. It had rained from early dawn steadily and without cessation, and now the night had fallen and it was raining still.

To the eyes of the girl that stood in the west window of the little villa among the elms, it was unspeakably dreary. She had stood there a long while watching the horses with their laden vehicles splash through the mud, and the pedestrians, laden too, hurrying along the swimming pavements; and now she pressed her face against the cold pane, and great tears fell slowly from her eyes. She turned away in a moment and buried her face in the cushions of a divan that stood near, and cried as if her heart would break.

The little fire in the grate flickered fitfully on the walls and pictures of the pretty room; the rain dripped down on the verandah just outside against the pane; and the girl sobbed among the pillows, the firelight just touching the disordered masses of bronzed hair, and the slender form that shook with the intensity of her grief.

The little French clock on the mantel chimed seven and she lifted her tear-stained face, and pushed back the heavy hair with two small white hands.

"I wonder if there is another girl as miserable as I," she exclaimed, as so many girls have exclaimed before her, and as so many will exclaim again. "I who have everything in the world to make me happy—health, a happy home, and friends; and yet, because I have quarreled with one of these, everything is less than nothing to me. Such a little thing to quarrel about! He knows I am jealous, and he has no right to praise Coral Gilbert when she is everything that I am not."

She was nervous, sipping a dainty amethyst up and down a slender finger, and the firelight catching it drew pale, violet flames from it. "Yes, and to send this back without a word—without one lessi little word. Just a year ago to-night he took it from me, and promised to keep it until I sent him back the one he had given me. If I did send his back, what right had he to return mine? He knew I would be sorry when I had time to think; he knew, too, I didn't mean one word of the hateful letter I wrote him; and I haven't seen him for six weeks, and he is going to take Coral Gilbert to the party to-night. I almost died." Then she lifted the bronze-brown tresses were recklessly crumpled against the cushions again, and the rain outside seemed weeping in sympathy with her.

There was a clatter of glad childish voices in the hall, a ringing of happy laughter, a rush of little feet, and Beryl Dean had just time to jump up, wipe the tears away and smooth her hair hastily, when the children burst in without ceremony.

"Story, story!" they cried. "You promised, Beryl, you know."

"Yes, I remember," she answered, gently. In a moment the petulant, grieving child had become the quiet, womanly girl. "Have you had a pleasant time this afternoon?"

"Jolly!"

"Lovely!"

"Delightful!"

"Aunt Louise is the nicest woman in the world."

"Not nicer than sister," Baby Jessie said, loyally.

"Oh, no, indeed, of course not," they all said, and then Harry rolled a great easy chair to the grate and drew Beryl into it affectionately, and sat down on a little hassock at her feet and leaned against her knee; May sat down on one of the arms, Daisy on the other, and Baby Jessie clambered into her arms. And so they sat in the cheery firelight, and Beryl told them wonderful stories of Christmas tide and the Christ-child, her sweet, low voice often broken by eager questions, and Mrs. Dean came and astonished them beyond measure by telling them it was nine o'clock and bed-time; loving and with kisses and good-nights fer the elder sister, they trooped off.

But that night the white pillow under the bronze hair was wet with hot, girlish tears.

* * * * *

Christian day, and still it rained; would it never cease? Long before dawn the children had rushed into her room with "merry Christmas" on their lips. "Everything we wanted, we have," they cried. "Come down to the breakfast-room and see all your lovely presents." And she went down with pale cheeks and heavy eyelids, but with smiles and cheerful words over the pretty things that had been lavished upon her. Only the mother noticed that there were large shadows under the dark eyes, and the face was very pale, and the red lips often trembled as she looked from the warm, cozy breakfast-room, out to the wet, gray sky that leaned down sorrowfully to the sodden earth. The thoughtful little woman said nothing, but Beryl felt in many ways that the mother's love was a very tender and precious thing.

Mrs. Dean had some household customs that were as changeless as the laws of the Medes and Persians. Her family spent Christmas day at home, always. They went to church always.

The beautiful Christmas sermon fell on a very sad and murmurous heart that day; and as Beryl's sweet, powerful voice arose in the first words of "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth," it trembled so she was frightened, and with a strong effort forgot everything but the grand chant. "How wicked I must be," she thought to herself, "to be thinking, always thinking about my own self, and fretting about that when every one tries to make me happy."

When the solemn benediction trembled on the air, as she arose for the first time she glanced down at the congregation; but she sank back with her heart beating tumultuously as she encountered a pair of dark eyes looking up into hers. How long it had been since she had seen them. Flushed and trembling she ran down the stairs and hurried to the carriage with a celerity that greatly surprised Mrs. Dean.

"If I could only make some unfortunate happy, I think I could be happy myself," she thought, nervously. "I am so selfish and egotistical in my sorrow, no wonder I never have any rest or comfort. Ah!" as a sudden idea crossed her "I know. I will go and see Mrs. Hull. Poor old lady, she will be lonesome to-day."

And so while the late dinner was in preparation, and the children in the nursery perfectly carried away by some wild play she silently attired herself in a heavy cloak, and went down into the kitchen and filled a basket with chicken and jelly and grapes and everything which she thought would be likely to tempt the appetite; and took her way through the wet gray day to a little cottage a mile or two away where dwelt Mrs. Hull, a childless widow, destitute and alone in her helpless old age. She found her, patient and uncomplaining, laid up with a bad attack of rheumatism—the fire almost out in the clean little room.

The withered old face brightened up when Beryl came in. "I have come to stay with you an hour or two, Mrs. Hull," she said, taking off her waterproof and brightening up the little fire until it blazed and flickered in the cheeriest manner

"And here is your Christmas," wrapping a thick woolen shawl about her, and putting a pretty white cap and handkerchief on her own pretty self, and laughing and dimpling in the most delightful manner at her little surprise.

"And you and I are to have luncheon together; I couldn't wait to have it at home, so I brought it with me. I hope you'll excuse my unceremonious entry with my bundles. I dare say mamma will be scandalized when I tell her about our picnic," and Beryl laughed one of her pretty merry laughs, not caring to see the tears in the old eyes.

"This is like the larks we used to have at school. A whole year since I was a schoolgirl," with a heavy sigh. "I haven't enjoyed life half so much since." Girl-like forgetting the summer that was fairer than any poetic idyl to her young heart; forgetting the bright autumn days that were happy and dreamful and filled with a delicious peace; only remembering the sad winter days that had come in with storm and tears and misunderstandings.

She put fresh coverings on the bed, lifting the pain-twisted form tenderly in her strong young arms; she bathed the hands and face, and combed the gray hair gently, and hushed the grateful words that were her portion, by drawing a little table to the bed and covering it with the contents of her basket, keeping up a running stream of gay girlish chatter. Then she propped the old lady up with pillows, and drew the one chair to the table for herself, poured out a cup of hot fragrant tea which she had made for Mrs. Hull, and waited on her as much more assiduously than she would have done for any of her mother's elegant friends.

"Mamma will be anxious about me," she said, at last. "I am afraid I must go," putting on her rubbers. "I'll just step into Mrs. Dunn's and tell her to send Maggie over for an hour or two, so you won't be lonesome, and I'll come again in a day or two. I think you'll be around all right, soon. The 'fogness,' as my little sister Jessie says, is very bad for the rheumatism."

She bent over the little white bed and kissed the wrinkled forehead gently.

"God bless you, dear," the old lady said. "You have made this a happy Christmas for me."

And out in the wet streets Beryl was wondering how Mrs. Hull could be resigned to her poverty and loneliness, and happy as well as content. Then she scolded herself heartily for her restlessness and the sore place in her heart.

"I know it makes mamma sad to see me so discontented. I must certainly reform. I'll begin this very minute."

She ran up the steps blithely.

"How long before dinner?" she called to Nora.

"Half an hour, miss."

"Can I dress in half an hour?" she queried of herself. "I must," resolutely.

She flew to her own room.

"I have taken no interest in my appearance at all lately; one would think I was a perfect beauty to judge by my nonchalant attire, and could afford to slight the 'arts of the toilet.' Christmas night! I must reform."

Surely no fairer Christmas vision gladdened any eyes in all the wide city that night than the slim girl-form that ran down the broad stairs into the brilliantly-lighted parlors half an hour later. Trailing robes of gauzy black, white arms and shoulders shining through, vivid scarlet blossoms at rounds throat and in the shining hair.

Bright fires glowed in the grates; beautiful odorous flowers trailed over the table and mantel and bracket; and as she turned to a long mirror to see the "effect of her train," the dinner-bell sent its silvery summons through the house.

Mrs. Dean came into the drawing-room, her gray silk rustling softly, looking pleased as she noted the pretty picture her child made. Mr. Dean, silent and a little abstracted, followed, and the children came down the long stairs with laughter and merry nonsense.

Beryl was bright and animated as she had not been for weeks, and even the servants below smiled at the gay bursts of mirth that floated down occasionally from the dining-room.

But after an hour or two, when the children had gone upstairs again, and mother and father had gone to the library, memory, which is never still, awoke in her heart again.

She had drawn a low easy chair to the grate, the work had fallen from her idle hand, and the dark eyes were watching the flickering fire light steadily.

How many pictures it showed her! and in each there shown one face. Dark, imperious eyes that could be so tender, grave lips that could smile so rarely, the one face that had filled her life for a year. She remembered the many hours that this face had shone upon her. The boating on the river; the drives along the country roads; the lingerings in the moon-lit, flower-scented old garden; the leaves they had gathered in the gorgeous autumn; the books they had read, and the songs they had sung together in the chill winter evening.

It all came back to her, this chill winter night, and the tender, girlish, undisciplined heart was sorely wrenched.

"How could I have been so mad as to give him up without a word of explanation? But he did not care for me, or he would have written or come before this! I know I shall be miserable all my life, because I was so foolish, so childish."

The soft eyes slowly filled with tears. There was a ring at the door-bell just then, but Beryl did not notice it. A moment later a step came along the hall and stopped in the open door, but Beryl heard it not.

It was a pretty picture—the luxurious flower-filled room, and the fair pensive girl looking into the fire, wrapped in her revery.

The proud face of the man, who saw, softened and grew tender, as he looked—another moment he stood beside her chair.

"Beryl."

The fair startled face was lifted to him as she half arose.

"My darling," he said, as he saw the grieved red lips and the tears in her dark eyes. He drew her to him closely and kissed her white brow tenderly.

"My little one, did you think I could let this night go by, and not see you?"

Snake and Frog.

Many years ago, while in Ceylon, I live in a house in "Slave island," raised on a high platform. The steps up to the door had become loosened, and behind them a colony of frogs had established themselves. One morning I watched a snake (a cobra) creep up, insert its head into a crack and seize a frog, which he then and there swallowed. But the crack that admitted the thin flat head and neck of the ophidian would not permit of the same being withdrawn when the neck was swollen with the addition of the frog inside it. The snake tugged and struggled, but in vain, and after a series of futile attempts disgorged its prey and withdrew its head. But the sight was too tantalizing. Again the head was inserted in the crack and the coveted morsel swallowed, and again the vain struggles to withdraw were renewed. I saw this repeated several times, till, gaining wisdom by experience, the snake seized the frog by one leg, withdrew it from its coigne of vantage and swallowed it outside.—*Nature.*

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Some Odd Variations in the Popular Myth of the Happy Season.

In the north of Germany and on the Rhine it is St. Nicholas on his donkey, accompanied by his servant Ruprecht, who makes his rounds on Christmas eve. The little ones expect the mysterious visitors to fill the dishes which they place on the window-sills, or the shoes and stockings which they thrust up the chimney, with his gifts. They go to bed with the firm determination not to fall asleep and miss hearing the donkey's bray which is to announce the arrival of the bountiful pair. However, they are not allowed to leave their beds until early dawn, when a general scramble takes place. With shouts of delight or sobs of disappointment the various receptacles for the expected presents are examined and the several papers undone in which the gifts are tied up to prolong the suspense. Some reveal the coveted sweets, the long-desired picture book, the prayed-for fairy doll; others contain palpable hints of the parents' displeasure in the shape of a birch rod, a written reprimand, etc., or are empty altogether. The lucky recipients are congratulated; those under a cloud laughed at, and harmless fun reigns supreme throughout the house.

In a similar way St. Nicholas day is celebrated in France on the sixth of December, and in Lorraine the role of Ruprecht is played by Pere Foutettard, preceding St. Nicholas, who is seated on the inevitable donkey, in his official robe, with mitre, cross and long beard. In the south of Germany St. Nicholas appears in person on Christmas eve or sends his bearded servant, Ruprecht, wrapped in furs or blankets—the more ogre-like the better—with a birch rod in his hand and a well-filled bag or basket on his back. Before distributing his gifts, which consist of apples, walnuts, oranges, penny dolls and similar trifles, he examines the children about their behavior since last Christmas, rewarding the good ones and expressing his displeasure by the character of his presents—ashes, switches or raw potatoes — to the naughty ones. Ruprecht is appealed to by the parents many weeks previous to Christmas for keeping in order the youngest members of the family.

In Alsace the Christmas messenger appears as Lady Bountiful, clad in white, her face powdered with flour, and her long auburn hair, made of tow, she wears a crown of gold paper surrounded with lighted wax tapers, holding in one hand a silver bell and in the other a basket filled with presents. She, too, is supposo to arrive on a donkey, and is accompanied by Hans Trapp, the indispensable bugbear, wrapped in bear skins, the blackened face hidden under a slouch hat, and in his hand a birch rod. Anxious to conciliate even the donkey, the children place a bundle of hay behind the door for its accommodation and a glass filled with wine as welcome for the lady and her attendant, singing a quaint old German rhyme:

Christkindele, Chrischkindele,
Kumm in das Stubele,
Merr hann e frisch's Heubindele
Un an e Glasele Wyn.
E Bindele
Fir's Esele
Fir's Kindele
E Glasele,
Un bete kennt mer au,

the explanation of which may serve as an amusement for a holiday afternoon. The proceedings of Hans Trapp are about the same as those of Knecht Ruprecht; but the Lady Bountiful interceles for the naughty children and their promise of amendment and places her gifts under the Christmas tree.

A Terrible Story of the Sea.

In a lately published book, written by Rear Admiral Werner, of the German navy, a strange story is told of the fate in which many years ago, in 1836, a French man-of war went down with all hands on board in West Indian waters. The ship had been in commission for two years on the Antilles station, and during the whole of the time her captain, who is described as an incarnation of cruelty, had exercised his ingenuity in tormenting in every possible way both the officers and men of his crew. So well had he succeeded that the lives of all on board had been rendered a burden to them, while the captain himself was hated with an intensity of which proof was soon to be given. Orders at length came for the ship to return home. Not long after the anchor had been weighed it became evident that a heavy squall was coming down on the ship, and the captain directed the officer of the watch to shorten sail. The orders were given but not a man moved. Again the orders were repeated, this time by the captain himself; but still not a man moved. "This is mutiny," cried the captain, and then a hundred voices answered: "We will not shorten sail." In vain the terrified captain appealed to the officers to support him. They stood silent, and neither threats nor promises availed to make man or officer move, save only a few who were noted as spies and favorites of the captain. A few minutes more and the squall struck the ship. In a moment the vessel was thrown upon her beam-ends. "Cut away the masts!" shouted the captain; but still not a man moved. In another minute, however, the rigging was carried away, the masts went by the board, and, thus relieved, the ship righted herself. Then the long suppressed rage of the crew broke forth, and rushing aft, they seized the captain. A few minutes more and he would have followed the rigging, but the first lieutenant, going below, opened the door of the magazine and fired his pistol into it. There was a loud report and the ship was no more. An hour afterward an American vessel passing over the spot picked up one of the crew, who told the story of what had happened and died shortly afterward.

Greasing the Sea.

The expression "to pour oil on the troubled waters" is generally regarded as a metaphor or figure of speech, illustrating the action of some persuasive peacemaker, softening the angry passions of contending disputants. On the other hand, the mollifying influence of oleaginous liquids upon the waves was long ago demonstrated as a scientific fact, and the equinoctial gales would probably have been kept in subjection ere now, on the high seas, but for the uncertainty of the weather and the estimated expense of oiling an area as limited even as the bay of Biscay. It would appear, however, that a gentleman of Perth has solved the problem of economy as applied to greasing the sea, and that in future ships may carry with them, at a comparatively trifling cost, a sufficient supply of oil to nullify the rigors of the fiercest cyclone. A northern contemporary states that a series of experiments have lately taken place in the north harbor, Peterhead, with the most satisfactory results. The experimentalist filled some bottles full of oil and sank them to the bottom of the harbor while a gale was blowing. Presently the oil was released, and, floating to the top of the raging billows, stilled them as if by a miracle. As a consequence of this experiment, it is thought in the neighborhood of Perth that oil can be laid on continuously by pipes to the bars of all exposed harbors, so as to enable vessels to gain port in safety in the midst of the most violent hurricanes. The invention would be invaluable if applied to the channel passage in dirty weather. Day by day we are taught that there are no bounds to the conquest of science over nature, and now that we can oil out the gluy wrinkles of the stormy ocean, we need not despair of being able, sooner or later, to warm the north pole with otherwise waste steam and fertilize the great desert by artificial irrigation.—*London Telegraph.*

Absence of Mind.

It is essential to skill that the muscles of the body should work unconsciously, but the moment they assert, as it were, their independence of self-consciousness, and prompt to the initiation of efforts outside of what they have been taught, a diseased condition is begun which we call "absence of mind." Such a habit begins in little things, more generally by an omission than a commission. Thinking of something else while dressing, a part of the toilet is overlooked, the necktie is forgotten, the wrong coat is put on, and the hair is unkempt.

Soon, as the habit increases, absurd and even harmful acts are committed. The collection of anecdotes are full of stories of such follies. We know of an able young lawyer who, instead of pouring a tonic from a bottle on his desk, carefully emptied the ink from his inkstand into a spoon and swallowed it. Another, an ex-attorney-general of the United States, went on a fortnight trip to attend an absorbing legal case. His wife packed a half-dozen shirts in his portmanteau. On his return there were no shirts visible. Pushing her inquiries she found that her husband had regularly a clean shirt every other day, but had forgotten to take off the soiled one, and now returned wearing the whole half dozen! An authentic anecdote of the great political economist, Adam Smith, tells us that when called upon to sign a contract, instead of writing his own name, he made an elaborate imitation of the signature of the other party which had already been affixed.

Such incidents tend to depreciate a man, though perhaps unjustly, in the opinion of those with whom he does business. They become also a grave annoyance to the individual himself. In a sense they are mental weaknesses which, pushed to a certain degree, pass into mental diseases. Senility and insanity are not unfrequently marked by automatic actions, carried out without the will or consciousness of the doer. The absent-minded one, like the sleep-walker, performs actions without the knowledge of them, and neglects duties which are pressing.

Lastly, therefore, it is a source of anxiety with every thoughtful person when he finds himself falling into this bad mental habit. It is usually gradual in its onset, stealing over one in moments of intense occupation. Unlike other mind-weaknesses, it is not the foe of the idle man so much as the busy one. Yet habits of reverie and day-dreaming may and such who come returns of profit and ture for such trifling investments of fact.

The fisherman of Great Britain have reason to be grateful to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, for she is said to have expended the snug little sum of $500,000 in efforts to improve the condition of the poor and deserving of this class.

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Victor Hugo is described as still very active, red-faced, and with short, stubbly gray hair. He is a great talker, and it is related of him that once, when he used to be intimate with Louis Phillippe, the two talked everybody to bed, and the king had to take a candle and light the poet downstairs.

J. F. Russi and others, of San Antonio, Texas, having protested against the playing of the army bands at concerts, General Sherman answers that as every despotic Russia soldiers are allowed to earn an extra penny by any craft they may have, he sees no reason why our own soldiers should be deprived of so simple a privilege.

A Case of Mistaken Identity.

A most remarkable instance of mistaken identity is related by the Geneva correspondent of the London *Daily News*. Professor Schulin, of Basel university, while making an excursion in the Grand Duchy of Baden, was arrested at Hagen by the police on a charge of having assaulted a women a short time previously. In vain he protested his innocence, explained that at the time the alleged offense had been perpetrated he was at Basel, and asked leave to communicate with his friends. The public prosecutor said a serious crime had been committed, and that several witnesses were ready to swear that Schulin was the guilty man. He refused to listen to his explanations, and the judge before whom the professor had been taken sent him back to his cell, where he was kept ten days. As it happened, Schulin was betrothed and the marriage day fixed, and his confinement in prison on so serious a charge, the difficulty of contuting it and the prospect of losing at once his character, his bride and his professor's chair so preyed upon his mind that he attempted to commit suicide by cutting open his veins with a pocket-knife. The authorities at length allowed him to communicate with his friends, when overwhelming evidence was at once forthcoming that on the day when the offense was committed Schulin was lecturing in Basel university. Almost at the same time the man for whom he had been mistaken by the police was arrested.

Length of the Human Step.

At a recent sitting of the French Academy of Sciences, Monsieur Marey read a very interesting paper, giving the result of his experiments with a machine for measuring the length and rapidity of a man's stride in walking. Marey found that a number of circumstances modified the length of the step. The step is longer going up hill than going down; longer for a man carrying a load than for one unloaded; longer with low heels than with high heels; and longer for a man wearing thick soles and those which project slightly beyond the toe than for one wearing short and flexible soles. It was found that while the heel might be lowered indefinitely without detriment to the gait, the sole could not be made perfectly rigid nor prolonged too far without interfering with the speed and ease of the wearer. Experience alone was able to determine the exact length and thickness necessary to produce the best results.

Probably fifty years hence there will be abundance of trees in the West. Agriculturists are rapidly awaking to the necessity of planting them. The Fort Scott and Gulf railroad company has begun the planting of hundreds of acres of trees on its lands. A Boston capitalist has engaged a company of raisers of forest seedlings in Illinois to break and plow a large area in Kansas, and plant no less than 2,720 trees to the acre, and cultivate these until they shade the ground. At the end of that time—say ten years—the plantations will be delivered over to the owner. No trees less than six feet high are to be counted. The Fort Scott railroad has adopted this plan, one advantage of which is that the tree enterprise will be attended by experienced men, whose interest it will be to make as much of a success of it as possible.

The *Locomotive* publishes engravings in each issue showing how boilers look just after they have exploded. That doesn't seem to hit the case at all. What is needed is a picture showing how a boiler looks just before it is going to explode. We could then learn when to get out of the way.—*New Haven Register.*

The magnet as a means of mitigating pain and curling disease is again seriously submitted to the consideration of specialists.

Popular Science.

It is a noticeable fact that the animals originally found in America were not so large nor so strong as those of the old world. Horses were originally imported here from the eastern continent, though now found running wild in nearly all of its parts.

Friction tapers are now made in England from a mixture of one ounce saltpeter, one half-ounce powdered orris root, one eighth-ounce minium, and one ounce phosphorus; on the latter being dissolved, one or two ounces of castor oil are added, the quantity varying according to the resultant tenacity of flexibility required.

Those nations of the Caucassian race which have become inhabitants of the torrid zone in both hemispheres, although their descendants have been for centuries exposed to the most active influences of the climate, have never exhibited the transformation from a Caucassian to a negro complexion. Hence climate is believed to have no permanent influence upon the color of the human family.

When potatoes are frozen the amount of sugar they contain is doubled, the starch undergoing a corresponding diminution while part of the protein passes from the coagulable into the soluble form. During the process of rotting the potato loses half its nitrogenous constituents and the whole of the sugar.

The minute lines and furrows on persons' hands are likely to receive a far more useful attention than the observation of the great lines of fortune-tellers. There is reason to believe that the spiral whorls on the thumb and finger points are peculiar to individuals and race, and may be as certainly used to define the ethnological class or positive identification of the being possessing them as the measurements of the skull or the examination of a photograph would be. Doctor Henry Faulds, of Tsukiji hospital, Tokio, Japan, in an interesting, but sometimes illogical and confused letter in the *Nature*, directs attention to this subject in a way which will, however, attract the attention of naturalists and students of the theory of development and heredity. The value of well-based rules of hand-marks in judicial inquiries can hardly be overestimated.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Mark Twain says there is something very fascinating about science—it gives one such wholesale returns of conjecture for such trifling investments of fact.

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J. F. Russi and others, of San Antonio, Texas, having protested against the playing of the army bands at concerts, General Sherman answers that as every despotic Russia soldiers are allowed to earn an extra penny by any craft they may have, he sees no reason why our own soldiers should be deprived of so simple a privilege.

Furnishing a Home.

If you wish to have your surroundings make a good impression, with economy, there is but one short and easy rule to follow: Buy everything of the simplest sort; get your stone china of the plainest shapes, eschew the acorn tops for your sugar-bowl, and scroll handles for your tureens, and figured borders for plates. Get straight-legged chairs, with as little molding as the makers allow, buy your carpets and lounges of small and modest figurings, don't get that vivid crimson carpet because it "looks warm," or you "have an eye for color," or insist on red and white, or green and white panel pattern because it is the last out. Take the oldest, cheapest thing in the shop, if it is in taste and will look well with the rest of your belongings. So many old styles are coming up again that yours will have a chance of being modish any day, and if they suit each other, they will please, in spite of the style of your immediate neighborhood, which may be the remains of a city dealer's stock, out of date three years ago. Have plain bevels to the woodwork of your house, instead of beadings and groovings which only hold the dust and swell the carpenter's bill. But insist on deep window seats and low baseboards, and don't allow any grained paint about your house. Plain paint, well varnished, looks better and keeps nice longer and doesn't always repeat "I'm a sham, I'm a sham," like the pretended oak and walnut. Buy at second-hand, third-hand, restore paint and give things yourself, and don't be afraid of bones. Hand-rubbed pine will look either paint or varnish. The prettiest effects in summer houses are gained from yellow Georgia pine, and the white pine, finished with clear shellac. The simplest forms prevail in some of the new furniture. An expensive oak dining table of newest pattern is square, with turned corners, and a support which is a square pillar with braces, plain as the rudest Saxon could desire, but beautiful in its clear wood, sand papered and hand finished to almost marble smoothness. Such a table sells for eighty dollars at most fashionable cabinet makers in the city. A set of chairs with straight turned maple uprights and legs, with basket seats of the old pilgrim fashion, cushioned with Momie cloth and fringed and furbelowed are pretty enough for any sitting room, and such simple, original pieces give an air of taste and research to a room worth any mere fashion.—*Shirley Dare.*

Carp Culture for Farmers.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* has been studying Professor Baird's report of the work of the United States fish commission; and makes some remarks upon one feature of that work—namely, the introduction of carp. It says. The business of water farming has already its rules and its profits. It makes an old farmer stare to be told that a quarter of an acre, laid down in water, will bring him in more profit, in food raising, than a quarter of an acre cultivated in any other way. Also that corn fed to carp brings in twice or three times the returns in food that the same number of bushels fed to pigs or other cattle does. The carp is a vegetable feeder, so that it can support itself in the vegetable growths and conferve of ponds and streams. But it thrives and increases enormously when regularly fed as other stock is fed. It does its own grazing if it is let alone; but it can be fattened for the market on bread crumbs or cabbage leaves. Its most profitable food, however, is boiled dry corn—that is, corn out of the corn-crib, dried on the cob and then boiled.

Less than four years ago about one hundred and thirty European carp, Bohemian and others, were brought alive to this country and given a home in the ponds of the commission at Washington. These have increased so rapidly that the commission recently found itself in possession of 150,000 of these desirable fish, which are being distributed over the country to those who apply for them. About 50,000 young fish, in lots of twenty, have already been distributed throughout New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Connecticut, Tennessee, Georgia, Texas and Mississippi. There are 3,000 applications still to be supplied in turn. The progeny of twenty in a few years is sufficient to stock a five-acre pond, but the quarter-acre ponds are sufficient to begin with and to work for market and table supplies. The carp breed at two to three years of age, and their growth is as rapid as their fecundity is great. The "four-year-olds" in the government ponds weigh from ten to fifteen pounds. As so many farmers have ponds upon their grounds, and so many more might have them, we think that the culture of the carp should become a source of supply in numerous farmers' households and by-and-bye a valuable source of income.

Reminiscences of a New York Fireman.

"The pride and ambition of each fire company," says Mr. Zophar Mills, "were to be the first to reach a fire, and the most efficient in putting it out. We had as much love for that as we possibly could have for anything else. We would leave our business, our dinner, our anything, and rush for the engine. The night I was getting married there was a fire. I could see it, and I wanted to go immediately. But the next morning early, before breakfast, there was another fire, and I went to that. So you may judge how we liked it. If we had a parade, we paid the expenses ourselves. We always paid for the painting, repairing and decorating of our engines. Engine No. 13, to which I belonged, was silver plated—the first that was so—at a cost of perhaps $2 000. We didn't ask the corporation to foot the bill. I kept an account of my expenses in connection with the fire department, and I found that in seven years I had paid in charity, in clothing and in incidents a $3 000. Mr. W. L. Jenkins, president of the Bank of America, was a member of engine company No. 13. Many of its members were Quakers. There were few 'roughs' then, as in modern times. Nor were there any salaries, except in the case of the chief engineer, and temporarily of the assistant engineers. Firemen now are liberally compensated; they get $1,200 a year each, and are retired on half-pay, if infirm, after ten years' service. Many and many a time have I worked my breath out while pumping old Thirteen, and lain in the street, and jumped up again and seized the brakes, because there was no one to take my place.

"At a fire in Haydock's drug store, in Pearl street, near Fulton, on the first of July, 1834, I had a narrow escape. The building was high, and all of it save the second story was consumed, leaving only the gable walls standing. Several firemen, after the flames had been extinguished, were ordered to take their hose up to the second story, and play upon the debris, in order to prevent sparks from flying about, and fire from smoldering. As I stood there, at six o'clock in the morning, with two or three of my men, I suddenly saw one of the high gable walls spread out like a blanket, and coming down upon us. My only chance was to turn my back and take it; there was no time to run. I was knocked flat, of course, by the falling mass of brick, and was forced through the second-story floor, and also through the first-story floor, into the cellar. I remember raising myself on my elbows, and such wholesale returns of profit and after having gone through two floors with that wall on top of me. Why didn't it kill me? I don't know. It was Providence—a miracle. Eugene Underhill and Frederick A. Ward, who stood a few feet from me, were instantly killed. John T. Hall and William Phillips, two other firemen on the same floor, jumped out of a window, and one of them landed on a fence, and was badly injured. I was picked up in a tin trumpet swung on my back, and my flesh in consequence was black and blue for six months. My cap was not dug out of the cellar until evening. The former foreman of Thirteen, who was on the second story, advising us, was buried standing up to his neck in hot bricks—so hot as to burn off some of his toes, and a brick's length off some of his leg. In consideration of his misfortune he was made the first fire-bell ringer of the city hall. He lived thirty years after that. Chief Engineer Gulick displayed great presence of mind in the emergency. His first action was to order the engine to be put to working near the fire, to take off the tail-screw, let the water out of the box, and then pump air in the ruins. The men were digging all day for their buried comrades, and for the bodies of poor Underhill and Ward, who stood not fifteen feet away from me when the wall fell without warning. We were playing 'washing down' as we called it, the operation being thoroughly to put out all fire that lingered in the straw, cotton, and so on. We considered that the fire was pretty much out, and were only giving a few finishing touches. Thirteen afterward erected a marble monument to Underhill and Ward in the cemetery in Carmine street, opposite Varick.—*Harper's Magazine*

The Irish Land League.

The Dublin correspondent of the New York *Herald* says: Whatever may be the general opinion of the world regarding the methods of the land league, it must be recognized that the organization is now a remarkably strong one. When Mr. Parnell was in America last winter there were only thirty branches of the league in Ireland, and they were very weak. There are now fully five hundred, and in each about two hundred paying members are enrolled, making altogether one hundred thousand paying recruits under its flag. Of course there are as many more who can not pay. These, with capital on hand and the money which still comes in from America, enable the organizers to "spread the light" in every direction, and to keep it bright and well trimmed. The organizers who form the branches, enroll members and instruct the farmers in the methods of the league are paid by the central organization, as are a majority of the speakers who go into the country to the meetings. It would be a mistake to suppose that attendance at these meetings is at all pleasant work. Railway traveling is more disagreeable in Ireland than in almost any part of Europe, and the inns are generally of the vilest character. A few weeks of travel and of life at these so-called hotels and a short experience upon the country platforms haranguing a crowd in an Irish mist or downpour of rain would soon wring dry of every drop of enthusiasm the heart of the most ambitious young champion of the "people." Therefore, so long as the money in America is plenty the league orators should not be grudged the price of their eloquence. Upon the face of their membership cards are the mottoes: "Ireland for the Irish," "Down with landlordism," "Keep a firm grip on your homesteads," and "The land for the people." On the back are the objects of the league, briefly set forth; and for those who desire to know the exact aims of the organization, I transcribe them. The Irish National Land League was formed for the following objects: First, To put an end to rack-renting, eviction and landlord oppression; second, To effect such a radical change in the land system of Ireland as will put it in the power of every Irish farmer to become the owner, on fair terms, of the land he tills. The means proposed to effect these objects are: 1. Organization among the people and tenant farmers for purposes of self-defense, and inculcating the absolute necessity of their refusing to take any farm from which another may be evicted, or from purchasing any cattle or goods which may be seized on for non-payment of impossible rent. 2. The cultivation of public opinion by persistent exposure, in the press and by public meetings, of the monstrous injustice of the present system and of its ruinous results. 3. A resolute demand for the reduction of the excessive rents which have brought the Irish people to a state of starvation. 4. Temperate but firm resistance to oppression and injustice.

A Lily.

She was a big, buxom lass, and when her small beau called one evening, she said, "Good evening, Lily."

"I'm no lily," said he, surprised at the idea. "You're the lily; men are never lilies."

"Yes, sometimes they are; and you, especially, are a lily."

"How's that?"

"Liliuputian."

He then looked as if he wished he were an elephant.—*Kentucky State Journal.*

Dense Population of Africa.

Although we have not, nor are we likely to have for years, any accurate statistics of the population of the interior of Africa, there is very little doubt that we have greatly underrated it. Much important information has lately been gathered on the subject, especially concerning the distribution and density of that far-off land. In the great lake district, for instance, there are territories as thickly settled as many European States, relatively small areas possessing millions of people. The negro regions are by far the most populous, while the desert portions are the reverse. A French geographical society gives the estimated figures of various subdivisions of that continent as follows: In the Soudan the population is 80,000,000, or about fifty-three persons to the square mile. The town of Bida, on the Niger, for example, contains fully 90,000 inhabitants. East Africa is rated at 30,000,000, and equatorial Africa at some 40,000,000 souls. A late authority on ethnology sets the negroes as numerically 130,000,000; the Hamites, 30,000,000; the Bantas, 13,000,000; the Foolah, 8,000,000; the Nubians, 1,500,000; the Hottentots, 50,000, making a total of 179,550,000. These figures—only approximate, of course—are considered too low by both German and British geographers, the former estimating the population as high as 200,000,000.

Words of Wisdom.

The difficulty of the world is not that it does not know enough, but it can't find time to practice what it does know.

The block of granite, which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak, becomes a stepping stone in the pathway of the strong.

On the stage of the world, frankness is the only part a man knows without having to learn it, or fearing to forget it.

There would not be half the difficulty in doing right, but for the frequent occurrences of cases where the lesser virtues are on the side of wrong.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together; our virtues would be proud if our faults whipped them not, and our crimes would despair if they were not cherished by our virtues.

A Kansas railroad train ran at full speed into a herd of cattle, tossing them right and left and killing thirteen.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Farm and Garden Notes.

There is no better feed for fowls when moiting than sunflower seeds.

Apples boiled with milk are good to pigs.

It pays to feed cows giving milk liberally. Butter is high and now is the time to feed profitably.

Always give the soil the first me

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Dec. 23, 1880.

Gov. Forster has withdrawn from the race for the Ohio senatorship. Sour grapes.

The Philadelphia *Times* is one of the freshest dailies in the state, and second to none in ability. In fact, the *Times* is entitled to rank as the foremost of Philadelphia journals. In another column will be found its adv. and terms.

An insane man attempted to leap from the dome of the capitol at Washington, the other day, but was taken hold of before he got over the railing. His name was not Hayes, but is just what a fellow by that name about Washington should have done long ago.

On every page of this issue of the REPORTER will be found articles appropriate to the season, and from which can be gathered valuable facts relating to Christmas and its institution. In an adjoining colum also the REPORTER muse contributes his maiden effort in rhyming upon the great Christmas festival. A short date calender will be found on 4th page with notations annexed for the year 1881. A merry, merry Christmas to all.

The Mormon church while it is built upon direct revelation to Joe Smith and Brigham Young with much woman as one of its pillars, yet has its share of waywardness among its leaders. Accusations of dishonesty are now made by some of the Mormons against their bishops in connection with the tithing system. Every Mormon is required to give to the church authorities one-tenth of all his products if he is a farmer, the same proportion of his profits if he is in mercantile or professional business, and of his wages if he is an employee. Special officers are appointed to collect these tithes, and they are exacted with the ut most rigor. Five hundred Mormons lately went into Colorado to work on a railroad, and supposed they were for the time safe from the customary exaction, but Brigham Young, Jr., followed them, and demanded a tenth of their pay. The tithes yield not less than a million dollars a year to the church, and of this large revenue the head men make no accounting to the people. It is charged that a more corrupt and successful ring than Tweed's exists at Salt Lake City, and its early downfall is predicted.

The second investigation of the South Carolina census promises to turn out like the first, in sustaining the accuracy of the census. General Walker sent Colonel Butterfield of Vermont, and five experts some time ago to take an entirely new census in the most suspicious townships, and see how it compared with the June census. The first of these townships has been completed, and shows the accuracy of the census in a surprising manner. This township is Sturgen, Chesterfield county. The census in 1870 gave it 550 population, and that of 1880 gave it 2,080 population, a gain of 400 per cent. The new count under Butterfield shows 2,070 population, coming within ten of the June count. There is every indication that the June count was accurate, and that the apparent erroneous increase in some localities is owning to the defects in the census of 1870.

A great and abusive howl was raised by the republicans, because the census showed so favorably for the south, and they cried fraud, altho' their own enumerators took it. The 2nd enumeration shows the foulness of these radical howlers, who thought they could cut down the representation of the south thereby, and cheat them out of a few congressmen.

When will this slanderous howl against the south cease?

We find in one of our dailies a short article upon the adulteration of some of the food we eat which contains a great deal of truth. The writer says the adulteration of the side-dishes, and those ornamental rather than useful adjuncts to the daily table of society, has long been an admitted fact. Every one acquainted with the business knows that a large proportion of the spices sold are not what they are represented to be. A country dealer, for instance, comes to the city to "stock up." He is shown various samples of spices, at various prices. The wholesale merchant is very accomodating in this way. He will let him have them as low as the lowest. Of course, nine out of ten of the country dealers take the lowest. Tea has been sold in this city in this way at 10 to 15 cents per pound; coffee at 10 to 20 cents; pepper, cloves, cinnamon, etc., etc., in proportion. And so the work of adulteration has been going on, until one is never, any more, sure of what he is eating. But, when the *pieces de resistance* of the feast are being "doctored," it is time for people to take alarm. Let a man go into one of our cheap restaurants, and, ten to one, he gets lard for his butter, Texas bull-beef for his seirloin cut, and a piece of meat as tough as if it had been cut from the carcass of the patriarch of one of Abraham's flocks, and which he is informed is a mutton chop. We notice that more oleomargarine than butter is now shipped from New York. This, perhaps, accounts for the fact that tallow is now too high in price, and consequently they have taken to making butter out of lard. It is all very well to say that people get what they pay for; but no man should be permitted to sell anything but what really is what it is represented to be.

WILLIAM H. H. BRAINERD, JOURNALIST.

William H. H. Brainerd, an editorial writer for the *Daily Pioneer*, of Deadwood, died on Saturday night, 12, of inflamation of the bowels. He was aged about forty. The deceased was formerly a field correspondent of the *New York Herald* and for four years city editor of the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil*. He was also Chief of the Fire Department of that city. Latterly he was the editor of the Sidney, Neb., *Telegraph*, and the Custer City *Chronicle*, was a postmaster, a Freemason, served four years in the army and was mustered out as Lieutenant Colonel of the 137th New York State Volunteers. It is not known where his relatives are. He was born at Binghamton, N. Y.—*N. Y. Herald*, 15.

Mr. Brainerd some eight years ago was connected with the press of this county. Being on a tramp for his health, he sojourned with Mr. Porter, at Old Fort, about a year, and worked upon the farm. He first became known here as a writer by contributing to the columns of the REPORTER. He afterwards went to Bellefonte and became an assistant editor of the *Republican* and then started a paper of his own called *Plain Words*, which had a brief existence, when Mr. Brainerd went to Tyrone and became editor of the *Herald* remaining there about a year. He left Tyrone for the west, his career there being as above related.

Peace to his ashes.

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR.

Christmas comes but once a year;
Christ was born to bring us cheer.
Banish care and banish sorrow,
His birth bro't us brightest morrow.
Shine ye guiding stars, and ring
Ye bells, and choirs sing
Loud anthems to the new born King;
Of peace on earth, good will above,
The Son and sacrifice of love.
To the hallowed Bethlehem,
Came of orient's wisest men,
Into Canan's land like stranger,
And found the precious One in manger.
Shepherds bowed, and rich and poor
and seer;
Christmas comes but once a year.

Man is free, the Redeemer's born,
And satan of his power is shorn;
A world redeemed and mankind blest,
The way prepared to eternal rest—
In the realms of bliss and joy,
Unending bliss without alloy.
In Joseph it was typified,
That He the lamb once would provide,
To spare us as was Isaac taught,
When beheld the ram in thicket caught.
Then swing the bells, then ring the bells,
In merry peals and bounding swells,
Christ was born to bring us cheer—
Christmas comes but once a year.

Let all sadness be forgot,
As Herod's plans were bro't to naught,
In that the child was to Egypt sped,
To live, till on the cross He bled,
For us, for all, unto all time,
Our ransom, sacrifice and lamb.
Such love, affection, who can repay,
Tho' life were spared to youngest day?
For when the temple's veil was rent,
New terms 'tween heaven and earth were
meant;
As from ancient patriarch's dream we
gather,
In Jacob's vision of angelic ladder.
Then sound his praise in happy swells,
From tongue and harp and towered
bells,
Christ was born to meet us here,
Christmas comes but once a year.

Then a merry, happy Christmas thee,
With a cheerful, holy glee;
For the precious gift is given,
And death from Satan's grasp is riven.
He is our King, our only King;
In freedom's land we worship him.
His deeds of love to save a soul,
To benighted spread from pole to pole.
To warm Afric, India, and the icy climes,
Ring out the merry Christmas chimes,
O'er redemption free and always near,
Christmas comes but once a year.

Stand back! ye scoffers, all stand back!
In yon great day you'll courage lack
To face the King; all hail!
And find your sophistry of none avail.
Why should the star lead wise men on,
Until in manger's found the Son,
If in you alone is wisdom whole,
To curse all and injure soul? (Ingersoll.)
What ancient prophet had foretold,
Followed by exact fulfillment bold,
With truth and deed came verified,
Yet lamely now by you denied.
Is chaos mind? doth the planets' harmony work itself?
Yet you, with high attainments above all these,
Are powerless one atom to create or cease.
Why then not a great overruling One?
If all substance from Nothing of itself came,
Why not since new things by Nothing added, say?
What destroyed that power and when?
Aye, God, as creator, allwise, stood,
Saw his work, stopped, pronounced it good.
Could nature thus reason?—No, but God can.
This Power sent One, an only Son,
Years back eighteen hundred eighty one;
This doth all history tell—
He did mighty works;
Showed power to create and to destroy;
And himself to raise again,
From death's stone sealed den.
Thousands from a loaf He fed;
Lazarus from out the grave had led.
The only perfect one we hear,
Who bro't us Christmas once a year.

Then merry, cheerful Christmas all,
To all kindreds sounds our call.
In Isreal's seed were all blessed,
And that blessing yet doth rest,
To all faithful, by repentance led,
Washed in the precious blood He shed.
For us atoned in deepest agony,
On the heights of Calvary.
That was the precious gift, the cheer,
That brings sweet Christmas once a year.

Then merry all, in holy glee,
Trim up the infant's Christmas tree.
Gift to gift, and cheer to cheer,
May Christmas last you all the year.

Inauguration Program.

The inauguration of Garfield will no doubt be conspicuous with his loves and notable surroundings. At the head of the procession will be a large banner, thereon inscribed with gorgeous letters, **329**, borne by Poland, with M'Crary on his right and Banks on his left.

Next will be Garfield with Bob Ingersoll on his right and De Golyer on his left.

Next Conkling and Mrs. Sprague.

Then Beecher and Elizabeth.

Boss Shepherd and Don next.

Then a correspondent of the CENTRE REPORTER followed by other newspaper men; then a string of loyal, upright republicans, with "329" in their button-holes.

The oath will be administered as upon a previous memorable occasion, by Judge Poland which will be repeated by Garfield in the following manner:

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

At this stage there will be great cheering and the banner with "329" inscribed upon it made to dance hither and thither.

Quiet being restored, Mr. Philp will ask to read the following, as a doxology but will be collared by a policeman for his impudence:

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

From the New York Times, Feb, 16, 1873.

Messrs. Kelly and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradictions of testimony.

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were bribed should go with him.*

Next the band will begin to play.

Mount Baker in Washington territory is in eruption.

To make the great tramp, Grant, Captain General, would bring him a salary of $13,500 per year without performing any duty.

If nothing soon is done for Grant, will he starve?

EXTENSIVE PENSION FRAUDS.

The Cincinnati Commercial's correspondent, writes as follows from Detroit, Mich., Dec. 10:

Some months ago the Commissioner of Pensions made the discovery that during the past few years a large number of applications for pensions for the widows and children of deceased colored soldiers had been filed by parties residing in this city or vicinity. Many of these claims had been allowed, and the claimants had been drawing their pensions regularly. In every instance the claim was made in behalf of the heirs-at-law of some soldier who had been a member of the 102d regiment of colored volunteers, enlisted in Detroit. The claims having been proven, they were in due time allowed. Finally something transpired to lead the authorities at Washington to suspect something wrong in connection with these colored pensions, and Special Agent F. A. Waddell was accordingly sent here to investigate. He had been here but a few days before he obtained a mass of testimony implicating a colored man named James C. Richardson and Eugene Fecht, a German attorney. The former had acted as the claim agent, and Fecht prepared the papers. Detroit has a certain quarter known as "Kentucky," covering an area of several acres, and in that quarter the residents are almost exclusively colored people. As soon as Waddell and the local officers got their pipes well laid, they had no difficulty in opening communication with "Kentucky," and they soon learned that there were scores of colored women living in that quarter drawing pensions as widows of deceased soldiers, several of whom had been mere children when the war closed. As soon as they could be placed these women were arrested, and there are now twenty dusky damsels in the jail awaiting trial on the charge of defrauding the United States. Numerous pensioners fled to the Canadian town of Windsor, across the river. It appears that the alleged originator of this wholesale scheme to defraud the government was Richardson. He managed to secure a copy of the muster roll of the 102d regiment, and took it to Lansing and had the Adjutant General give him the names of those killed in action. He would then say to a colored woman that she was entitled to a pension, and readily secure her co-operation. He would then take her to Fecht, who would prepare the papers, and they would be sent to Washington. No claim ever filed by Richardson was disallowed, so thoroughly fortified was he with manufactured evidence. Among those who applied was Richardson's wife, under an assumed name. It is estimated that he has defrauded the government to the tune of $75,000, which sum, it is charged, was divided between Richardson, Fecht and the colored applicants, the two men getting the larger share. The trial of the two men has been in progress in the United States Court here all the week, and resulted to-night in the acquittal of Fecht and the conviction of Richardson.

The situation over the Irish trouble is gloomy. The London *Times* in a leader says: The situation in Ireland is one of deepening gloom. Officers of the Government look on while lawlessness is unchecked. But this cannot continue. At some points the will of the rebels against society must be broke by the force of society. If the Government does not step forward to resume its functions we shall see the calamity of a spontaneous struggle between those who set up their will as law as those who resist coercion. It must be plain to the Government that the evil has grown to its present dimensions because it has been slow to understand and to execute its duty.

The action of the Cabinet in regard to the Irish question is awaited with intense anxiety by the loyal classes, but with affected indifference by the Land League and their sympathisers. The most strenuous and desperate opposition may be expected to coercion. All that physical endurance can do to prevent the suspension of the *habeas corpus* act may be anticipated,

It is stated in London that there was a painful scene between the Queen and Mr. Gladstone at Windsor over the Irish question. Her Majesty urging the Premier very decidedly to resort at once to force and crush the disorder in Ireland.

Hayes still takes care of Ohio men to the disgust of others outside that favored state.

Considerable indignation was manifested on the part of Southern Senators because Judge Woods, nominated to succeed Associate Justice Strong, is credited to Georgia. They say Woods is really an Ohio man, and that to evade the charge of filling the bench with Ohioans Woods is credited in Georgia. There was emphatic talk about the Senate to-day, and more than one Senator declared he would vote to reject Woods simply because he was credited to Georgia. The indications are that a strong fight will be made against the confirmation of Woods on this account.

The latest summary of the election gives

Garfield,	4,432,128
Hancock,	4,438,641
Weaver,	306,740
Dow,	10,835

Hancock's majority over Garfield, 6,513.

—The latest returns give Hancock on the popular vote a majority of near 30,000 over Garfield. The people are not for 329.

Boston has elected Prince, democrat, mayor by about 600 majority. The hub which claims to be the most learned city in the country, always goes democratic.

Gen. Sherman has written a letter in which he says the country does not need such a thing as a Captain-General. Well, if Grant *can't* get along lets get up a raffle for Grant and who gets him keeps him.

Within a week two great commercial houses in New York, B. G. Arnold & Co., and Bowie, Dana & Co., both members of the "Coffee Syndicate" have suspended. Wild speculation and an attempt to control the entire coffee trade in this country did the business for these firms. If General Hancock had been elected the failure would have been charged to the effect of the election on business.

A NOVEL ADVERTISEMENT.

For some years it has been the custom for the large retail firms of Philadelphia to present their customers with some little gift during the holiday season. Usually this is an illuminated card or a picture book.

The well known dry goods firm of Strawbridge & Clothier are this year presenting their patrons with a new and original game of cards to while away the long winter evenings. On examination we find that the game of "Bundles, Boxes and Sweeps," aside from its novelty as an advertisement, possesses wonderful merits as an amusement. It is really fascinating; and those who have played it think it almost the equal of whist. It is copy-righted, and were it placed on the market would sell rapidly and create a sensation on its simple merits. The cards, of which there are fifty-two, are enclosed in a neat case, and given away free to all applicants. The firm have kindly volunteered to send the game to such of our readers as will send their address and a three cent stamp to pay postage on the cards. Address simply, Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia.

TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

Horrible Butchery of a Missouri Maniac.

St. Louis, December 7.—Information of a most horrible tripple murder, committed by an insane man this morning, near Chester, Illinois, was received here to-night. It appears that a young man, twenty-six years of age, named Louis Folkstein, living a short distance from Chester, became insane a few days ago from religious excitement. Yesterday he was taken before the Court by a Deputy Sheriff, adjudged insane and placed in chrrge of two guards, to be taken to the asylum at Jacksonville. The guards took the man to a hotel in the town and remained with him all night. About six o'clock this morning he called for water to wash himself. One of the guards brought him some in a basin, which he took and immediately flung it into the guard's face. He then dashed through one of the front windows of the room and ran down the road leading out into the country, blood streaming from his face and hands from cuts made by broken glass. About a quarter of a mile from town in the house of Thomas Ryan an old man of sixty-eight years with whom lived his widowed daughter, Mrs. Smith, and her little girl of twelve and a boy still younger, Tocuslin who had stripped himself naked on the road, rushed wildly in and ordered the inmates to kneel down and pray saying they had but fifteen minutes to live. They all obeyed but the little boy who escaped from the house, ran to a neighbors and gave the alarm. When friends arrived at the scene they found Ryan and Mrs. Smith dead, with their skulls smashed by an axe, and the little girl lying headless on the floor, the maniac having chopped the child's head completely off. Having finished his bloody work at this place, he seized the bleeding head of the innocent child, by its long flaxen hair and swinging it at arms length over his own head, he dashed down the road again. About a quarter of a mile beyond he stopped at the house of Dr Gordon. Entering he found only a servant girl. He ordered her, as he had the Ryan family, to kneel and pray. The girl screamed, which brought a hired man from the stable and Dr. Gordon appearing at the same time, a fierce and desperate struggle ensued. They afterward bound him with a rope. He was then taken to Chester, his wounds dressed, clothing put on him, and placed in charge of persons who brought him to East St. Louis to-night, and took him thence to the Jacksonville asylum.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SACRIFICE, IF TRUE.

Topeka, Kan., December 18.—Fred Olds, who is serving a life-time in the Kansas State Prison, having pleaded guilty to the murder of D. W. Farris in his store at Topeka in March, 1874, has made public a confession dated November 20, 1880, in which he imputes the crime to his father, who lately committed suicide in California, and claims that his plea of guilty was made as a voluntary sacrifice. The body of Farris was hacked to pieces and burried under a pile of potatoes in the cellar. Young Olds, who was only sixteen years old at the time, gives all the details of the movements on the day and night of the crime and claims that he could, had he chosen, have proved an alibi. When, arrested, he says, he did not know of the murder, but the conduct of his father both before and after the discovery convinced him that he had done it, and it was arranged between them that the boy should pretend to confess in order that the father might leave the country. The confession is intended for submission to the Governor with an appeal for a pardon.

A BIG BLAZE IN BUFFALO.

Work men Burned Beneath Falling Walls.

Buffalo, December 17.—A five story building occupied by Birge Sons, wall paper manufacturers, was burned this evening. About 150 men and boys were employed. In less than twenty minutes the entire building was a mass of flames, and the walls soon crumbled and fell, burying probably twenty or thirty of the employees. The doors to the different rooms were hung to swing in and each had a heavy spring closing it, thereby retarding the egress of the occupants. The building was without fire escapes of any kind. Terrified workmen took to the windows and many of them escaped with broken bones and bruised bodies. Those in the upper stories, unable to escape, appeared for a moment at the windows and then sank back suffocated in the smoke and flames.

Hancock carried nineteen states and Garfield nineteen. Except that the republicans keep possession of the official fleshpots they have but little to boast of. The people of the United States are about evenly divided between the two great parties, and subtracting the negro vote from the aggregate republican vote it will appear that the number of white democrats exceeds that of white republicans by just about *one million*.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Times for 1881.

THE TIMES will enter the New Year with a larger circle of regular readers than it had at any previous period of its history, and the important events of the next year must steadily enlarge the field of independent journalism.

A new administration will be inaugurated; new political occasions will create new political duties; the great commercial and industrial prosperity of the country must stimulate progress and thrift in all sections and the tendency of political power will be toward corruption and despotism, as it ever is when the people are diverted from the stern criticism of authority by peace and plenty.

The Times will be in the future, as it has been in the past, absolutely independent of political parties, but earnestly and fearlessly devoted to integrity and patriotism in our statesmanship and to the freedom and sanctity of the ballot. Dependent party organs will continue to babble about party men and party measures; to excuse the public jobber and the demagogue; to suppress, pervert or deny the truth when party interests demand it and to lavish the regulation praise of the servant to the master; but the growing intelligence of the age daily multiplies the readers of the independent newspaper, and the journals which best reflect the rapidly increasing independence of the people will be the great American journals of the future.

The Times aims to reach the highest standard of the independent newspaper. It fearlessly opposes corruptionists and rings in all parties, whether in city, State or nation. It opposes every form of imperial political domination, whether represented by an individual, by a party, or by a party. It opposes sectionalism North and South as the demon of the Republic, and it demands public tranquillity and the supremacy of liberty and law for every citizen of the Union.

The Times will begin the New Year strengthened in all of its already exceptionally strong departments. Its Annals of the War will be continued in the Weekly Edition, with specially interesting extracts therefrom in the other editions, and the contributors for 1881 to this important feature of the paper will be from the most distinguished soldiers and civilians of both North and South. Its large list of contributors in this and in foreign countries will be more than maintained; its reliable news correspondence is unsurpassed by that of any other journal of the country; its various departments essential to a complete newspaper for the home and family circle are constantly enlivened by fresh writers, and it will maintain the position it has won solely on its merits, as one of the most reliable and complete newspapers of the world.

TERMS: DAILY—delivered by carriers, for twelve cents a week, mail subscription six dollars a year, or fifty cents a month, postage free. SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, two dollars a year, postage free; single copies, four cents. WEEKLY—Published every Saturday morning, two dollars a year, five copies, $8; ten copies, $15, twenty copies, $25. An extra copy sent free to the getter-up of a club.

Address THE TIMES,
23dec 3t Times Building Philadelphia.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements with the publisher of the Chicago Weekly News which enable us to club that paper with the REPORTER, at the very low price of $2.25 per year, a trifle over the regular price of the REPORTER alone. This is beyond question the first time that a metropolitan weekly has been brought within the reach of subscribers at so small an additional price.

For this comparatively small amount our readers can place themselves in command of the whole situation. All events of interest, local, national and foreign, will be presented completely and promptly by one or the other of these publications. The single feature of full and trustworthy Chicago market quotations will be worth, to many of our readers, more than the additional amount involved in the clubbing arrangement. To those who are not familiar with the character of the Chicago News, we would say it is the best representative of independent journalism in the West.

The Weekly News is a large eight column folio, "cram full" of telegraphic and general news, short and pithy editorials, on the topics of the day, written in a familiar yet incisive style, and in all its departments evidently aims to give facts in few words, without the verbiage and fine writing which render so many of the large metropolitan journals "a weariness to the flesh." Facts, not words, appear to be its motto.

We trust that all our readers will avail themselves of this unusual opportunity of securing a Chicago weekly paper at so trifling cost.

Specimen copies of the Chicago Weekly News may be seen at this office.

Or, to any of our present subscribers, sending us $2 in advance on REPORTER, and two *new names* with $4, we will send him and the new ones the Chicago Weekly News 1 year free as a premium—thus securing two large papers for the regular price of the REPORTER. We do this hoping to make up the cost to us by an increased circulation.

Why are you bilious? Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it.

Avail yourself of our Premium Offer without delay, and get the CHICAG WEEKLY NEWS one year *free*.

CAUSE AND EFFECT. The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.—Advance.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

The Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman know it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.

Only Imported by HAYLOCK & CO., SOLE AGENTS FOR AMERICA.
7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of the New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880. 9dec. 6t.

NEW ENTERPRISE

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds

At present we have on hand and are the authorised agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders,

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing a good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6, ALEXANDER & CO

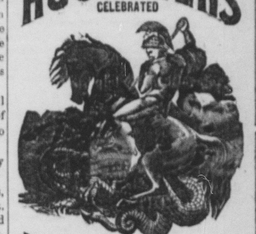
Charleston, S. C., Dec. 9, 1880.—The three negroes, one woman and two men, who murdered Mrs Kennedy in Clarion county last Sunday, were captured yesterday and hanged on the nearest tree to the place of the murder that would hold them.

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 6

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



There is no civilized nation in the Western Hemisphere in which the utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a tonic, corrective, and anti-bilious medicine, is not known and appreciated. While it is a medicine for all seasons and all climates, it is especially suited to the complaints generated by the weather, being the purest and best vegetable stimulant in the world.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1881.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare times at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 20oct.y.

NOW FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

DON'T BUY TRASH,

But something useful and durable. Such goods can be found at the store of

C. BINGES,

CENTRE HALL, - - - - - - - - PENN'.

We know it will be to your interest, and therefore we advise you to call on Cleve for anything you may want in the Mercantile line. Thereby you will patronize home trade, encourage him as a young man and save money at the same time.

7oct 3m

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.

Will make, for the next 60 days, a Grand Offer of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished, 3 strings 7 1-3 Octaves of patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding round case, full Iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞Our price for this instrument boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00

This Piano will be sent on test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways if Piano is not just as represented in this Advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue. Every instrument fully Warranted for five years.

PIANOS $165 TO $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book. All strictly First-class and sold at *Wholesale Factory prices*. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Square contains our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in the History of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Over 14,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days test trial—freight free if unsatisfactory. Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 5c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS $65 to $1,000. Our "Parlor Grand Jubilee Organ," style 35, is the finest and sweetest toned Reed organ ever offered the musical public. It contains Five Octaves, Five Stops with Grand Organ—Dispason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. Height 74 in; Width, 31 in; Weight, boxed, 365 lbs. The case is of solid walnut veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, &c, all elegantly finished. Possesses all the latest and best improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $285. Our wholesale net cash price to have it introduced, with stool and book, only $97—as one organ sold sells others. To strictly no deviation in price. No parment required until you have fully tested the organ in your own home. We send all Organs on 15 days test trial and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented. Fully warranted for five years. Other styles—4 stop organ only $60; 8 stops, $65; 14 stops, $115. Over 22,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction. Illustrated circular mailed free. Factory and Warerooms, 25th St., and 10th Ave at one third price. Catalogue of 3000 choice pieces sent for 5c stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety of musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

Sheet Music

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

WANTED

10,000 BUSHDLS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS,
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Cool Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9sept tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 15jly

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 10oct, tf

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may18 .

GOLD. Great chance to make money We want a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant articles of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 130 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business or only your spare time. You need not go away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 15jly

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice May be consulted in German and English. Office in German's building. may9 '78 tf.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers.

THE CULVERWEL

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs, Dec. 23. 80.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5cents *per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

CANDIES AT COST!

Throughout the Holidays J. B SOLT will offer

IN BANK BUILDING,

CENTRE HALL, ... PA.

a large, fresh stock of

Candies, Nuts, &c.,

at almost COST price. Reason : He wishes to get rid of stock.

will also constantly have on hand a supply of fresh

OYSTERS

and will retail by dish or otherwise.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

The Headquarters for candies is at Miller Farner's

NEW CONEECTIONERY,

in the Bank Building, Centre Hall, where a full line of fresh

Candies, Candy Toys, Raisins, Nuts, &c.,

has just been received for the holidays

Parties wishing anything in the above line will do well by giving Miller a call and helping him along, as he is a deserving young man.

Also constantly on hand a supply of

Fresh Oysters,

retailed by the dish or quart.

☞ Don't forget the place : First room, 2nd floor, Bank building, Centre Hall, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—A No. 8 cooking stove, nearly new for sale at this office.

—Judgement Exemption notes—tight note—for sale at this office, 15c per doz tf.

—All kinds of Clothing reduced 25 per cent by Lyon & Co.

—Wilson, Brockerhoff Houseblock is selling a splendid mixed candy for 25 cts a lb. formerly sold for 40cts.

—Dinges' is headquarters for holiday goods.

—Remember the new confectionery in the Bank building when you purchase your candies.

—Judge Orvis shot another large buck last week. This is his third for the season. The Judge must be a good partner to go hunting with.

—Don't fail to see the large 25 lb. stick of candy at Sourbeck's, High St. Bellefonte, Pa.

—A festival for the benefit of the Boalsburg Lutheran Sabbath school will be held in the church of that place, commencing Dec. 31 and closing Jan. 1, next.

—The farm of Jonas From, dec'd, 117 acres at Tusseyville, was knocked off last Saturday, to Franklin Hosterman, of Penn Hall, at $54,05 per acre.

—The finest, best and cheapest candies at Cedar's bakery, Bellefonte, a splendid supply for the holidays—just the goods to please for a Christmas present. Don't buy any until you have called at Cedar's.

—Some of the most fancy and cheap goods, suitable for Christmas presents, can be found at Dinges'.

—In order to allow our hands the usual holiday vacation, there will be no paper issued next week, for which we ask the kind indulgence of our patrons, wishing them all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

—Overcoats, heretofore cheaper than all others, have again been reduced 25 per cent by Lyon & Co.

—Mr. Alec McCoy, of Potters Mills, killed a hog which dressed 557 lbs. This is the largest reported to this office, thus far.

—Don't buy adulterated candy when you can get it pure and better, as cheap if not cheaper at Wilson's, Brockerhoff House block, Bellefonte.

—The mumps is on the rampage among the young folks hereabouts. We wish them a merry Christmas—the young folks with mumps.

—A thorough and safe remedy is Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. 16dec. 5t.

—At the dead letter office is a letter with $160, but no address on it. Well, send it on to us.

—Hides, hides! Beef and calf hides wanted, and for which the highest Cash price will be paid at the Centre Hall, tan-yard, by Chas. Sheffler. 23dc 3t.

—The Milton *Argus* man seems to be troubled much with fellows who want newspaper puffs for nothing—fellows who don't do a red to sustain the paper. We have them too sometimes.

The *Argus* man says he likes to do his share of favors, but can't get his bread and butter when too much is asked in that way. He's right.

—1000 lbs. clear toys, 1500 lbs 25 cts. French mixtures, 10 bbls. Oranges, 100 bush. peanuts, all at a much lower price than you can get them elsewhere, at Sourbeck's, High St. Bellefonte Pa.

—Do you understand, Powers & Son know the true business principle—it is to do right by your customers—sell them honest goods, sell cheap, make no misrepresentation, make good what you promise, show cheerfully what stock you have. When you go to Powers & Son for boots or shoes, you find all these qualities, and you know you can trust them. Try them—at least go and see their large assortment.

—We have a new lot of job type for sale bills. We print bills at the lowest rates. Send us per mail a list of articles the date and hour of sale, and the amount you wish to pay for bills, and will return you a job satisfactory in all respects. Sales advertised in the Reporter reach every nook and corner of this and adjoining vallies.

—Centre county Teachers' Institute commences its annual convention at Bellefonte, Dec. 28 and closes 31. All teachers should attend.

—Nothing so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them. 16dec 5t.

—Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue for pamphlets. 16dec 2t.

—A good new shuttle sewing machine for hand or treadle can be traded or bought at the Reporter office. Price $12.

—Caley's Chicken Powder, a sure cure for Cholera and Gapes. Sold by J. D. Murray. 4nov. 3m.

—Persons back on the Reporter for several years, will do us a favor by remitting *at least* a part of amount due, We need cash to keep business going.

—The cheapest sugars and coffee in town at Dinges' grocery.

—We can snuff Christmas in the air already.

—The purest and freshest groceries in town at Dinges'.

—Mr. John Moyer, of Miles twp., killed a hog that dressed 502 pounds. That's *Miles* ahead.

—You'll miss it if you don't get your holiday gifts of Dinges.

—Any one wishing a calender for 1881, can get one by calling at Sechlers' grocery, Bellefonte.

—Through the holidays Solt will dispose of candies at almost cost, so if you want to buy cheap call on him. Also will have on hand fresh oysters, for sale by dish or quart.

—Now cheaper than ever before, and reduced 25 per cent below the lowest, all kinds of dress goods, at Lyon & Co's.

—The largest in the world. The largest stock of fine confectioneries ever bro't to Bellefonte at Sourbeck's, High St. Bellefonte, Pa.

—Hurrah, the holidays are at hand and Dinges has a big stock of goods suitable for presents.

—Through the holiday. J. B. Solt, will offer candies at almost cost. If you want good and cheap candies, don't forget to call.

—The Evangelical S. S., of Centre Hall, will serve a Mew Year's dinner on Saturday, Jan. 1st, in the basement of the church. The public is invited.

—Dinges' is the place to buy cheap. Try him.

—It commenced snowing Monday evening and Tuesday morning we woke up to find about 3 inches of snow. How the sleigh bells jingle!

—Remember Solt's new confectionery first room to the right, 2nd floor, Bank building. Candies at almost cost.

—The new organ in the Lutheran church near Penn Hall will be dedicated on next Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m.

—Patronize our town by purchasing your goods of Dinges.

—The Centre county Sabbath school asso. have selected Centre Hall for their next place of meeting.

—Mind the confectionery in the Bank building, kept by Miller Farner, when you buy your candies.

—Mr. Simmons living at the old tollhouse this side of Pleasant Gap, fell down stairs on Tuesday and broke a leg. He had a leg broken last spring by falling from a wagon.

—$30 00 for 25 cts. The beautiful doll dressed in silk is to be chanced off at 25 cts a chance. Don't fail to see it and take a chance, at Buunell and Aikens'.

—The Tussyville Sabbath school will have a Christmas tree trimmed with gifts for the children, in the basement of the church—doors open at 6 p. m.

—Toys, toys, toys, toys, toys, for the boys, boys, boys, boys, little and big, and fancies for the girls, girls, sweet little and big girls, for holiday presents, at Cedar's bakery.

—Run away—As Mr. Michael Nofsker was hauling saw-logs at Spring Mills on last Friday his team took fright and ran away at a fearful rate of speed, but fortunately no one was hurt. The team was caught and brought to a stand still by Mr. J. C. Richard, of Penn Hall, Pa.

—$35.00 for 25 cts. The beautiful doll 44 inches in height, dressed in silk which has been so much admired in the show window of Bunnell & Aikens Music Store is to be chanced off at 25 cts a chance. Call and see the little Miss, also the finest stock of toys and holiday goods in the county.

—Tuesday afternoon the Editor came in dancing and laughing all over and it did not take long to find out what was the matter. Mr. Sam'l Harter, of Gregg, had the kindness to present the Reporter with a fine, large turkey, for Christmas. Whatever Samuel does, he does well, and we heartily thank him for so acceptable a Christmas gift. Mr. Harter's turkies are a mixture of the wild with tame, by which he has obtained a much hardier breed of the fowl.

—Who will go to the senate, from Pennsylvania? That's the question now. All men who act wisely will go to the Philadelphia Branch and get their clothing, underwear, hats, ties, &c. We doubt whether any candidate can muster a corporal's guard for the senatorship unless the members of the legislature are sure he gets his coats, pants and vests from Lewins.

Henry Ward Beecher, with a princely income, recently stated in a lecture that a laboring man could amass property and live comfortable upon one dollar a day if he had an economical wife. Perhaps he refers to the Chinese.

—Beautiful candy boxes filled with the best of confections; and magnificent baskets of choice fruits, just what you want to give for a Christmas present at Wilson's, Brockerhoff house block.

—The Superintendent of Pennsylvania furnace states that he is at present working in the different banks about the furnace, 400 men; he has also constructed at the Hostler mines, twenty-five double tenement houses, and two boarding houses capable of accommodating fifty families and seventy boarders.

—Don't fail to stop in at Wilson's, Brockerhoff house block, Bellefonte, when you are in town. He has all kinds of choice confectioneries and fruits.

—Our friend, Sam'l Gramley, esq., of Miles, no longer abides as a widower—a lady from Snyder county, whose name we did not learn, has helped him into his new and fortunate state. A merry Christmas and happy life, to them.

—Robert D. Cummings, familiarly known as Bob Cummings, formerly of Bellefonte, and who for some years kept the Eagle Hotel on Third Street and afterwards the Merchants Hotel on Fourth Street, Philadelphia, brought suit against Joseph Thomas, to whom he sold out, for $35,000 damages. The case was decided on Monday of last week by a verdict of the jury against Cummings.

—The committee on retrenchment and reform, in Congress will soon report a resolution in favor of holding a months session during each term at Bellefonte, so that all members can supply themselves with outfits in clothing from the Philadelphia Branch without breaking the quorum. Nearly every time when a quorum is lacking it is found that members have been off to the Philad. Branch for a new suit of clothes. You may go to Bellefonte any day, and you will see some distinguished man coming out of this clothing establishment with a big bundle under his arm.

—Two congregations have been jointly using the Belleman church near Reading. But they have got to quarreling and lately indulged in a general fight, in which such weapons as benches, spittoons, candlesticks, hymn books and Bibles were used, and the sheriff of the county with a lot of deputies had to be called upon to preserve order during worship. Twenty of the christian brethren have been arrested, and more arrests are to follow. These people are neither Heathens nor Mormons!

—Have you seen the Welcome Home Double Heating Stove, at Wilson, McFarlane & Co's? When you are in Bellefonte it will repay you to call and examine closely this beautiful stove. It combines the beautiful with the useful in the happiest degree. Guaranteed to work perfectly and to be the most economical stove in the market. They have also on hand a full stock of single heating stoves of the same manufacture. Reference given as to the perfect satisfaction.

—Congress will adjourn over the holidays, this is done because some of the members have worn out their breeches and must have time to go to the Philad. Branch for a new and decent outfit, as they sell nothing but shoddy at Washington. Our congressmen only deal in shoddy when they can get a finger in a contract to supply the army, but when they want something decent for themselves they go to the Philad. Branch for their clothes.

—Have you seen the lot of beautiful vases at Dinges'? If not we would advise you to call at once, as they make splendid holiday gifts.

—Oysters will be constantly on hand at Solt's new confectionery in the Bank building, and much cheaper than at any other place.

—Holiday goods at Dinges, don't forget.

—Miller Farner has a brand new stock of confectioneries for the holidays. Don't forget to give him a call.

—Call at Dinges' and see the large stock of holiday goods, sleds, dolls, vases, fancy china and glass ware, gloves, notions, and almost anything you may want and at bottom prices.

—The entertainment and lecture given by Geo. P. Bible, in the Ev. church, this place, was all and more than promised. George is doing finely and no doubt will make a first-class orator and lecturer. We would advise all who can make it suit to go and hear him.

—We dropped in at Cleve Dinges' store the other day, and were surprised to see the large stock of goods displayed. For the holidays he has one of the best assortments to be found in a country store. In the dry goods line he certainly can compete with any. We also noticed one of the largest stocks of boots, shoes, overshoes, &c., and all marked at bottom prices.

—The widow of John Keller, of Harris twp., and mother of Mr. J. Henry Keller, of this place, died on Tuesday, aged 84 years.

—The Christmas rush this year is for Cedar's bakery, because they have the best stock of Christmas toys, nuts, candies, and all kinds of Christmas goods. They sell so cheap too, that all can afford to be happy on Christmas.

—Mr. Leonard Rhone of near this place was chosen Master of the State Grange, at the annual meeting at Greensburg, last week. We congratulate our friend Rhone upon his promotion, he certainly deserved it at the hands of his fellow Patrons as he has been one of the most indefatigable workers of the Order. Mr. Rhone has been Deputy of our Co. Grange for the last few years.

—While in Bellefonte the other day we dropped in at Bunnell & Aikens' Music store, and were really surprised to see the large stock of holiday goods they have on hand. Almost anything you could wish for, from a whistle up to a piano. See adv. in another colum.

Ex-Commissioner Moffet gives the following as a sure cure for founder: Take a large tablespoonful of pulverized alum and pour it down the throat of the foundered horse. Mr. Moffet says that the above is a sure cure.—*Lycoming Sun.*

—It will be worth your while when in Bellefonte, to examine the different lines of Cooking Stoves and Ranges at Wilson, McFarlane & Co's. They do not consider it any trouble to show you their stoves and give you any information that you want with regard to them. No stoves are sent out by this firm unless a guarantee accompanies them as to their perfect working. Don't forget to call.

Venner sends out from Montreal the following under the date of December 8: "We will have a fairer snowfall on Friday or Saturday, the 10th or 11th, which will considerably improve the sleighing for the time, but will disappear again in the mild weather promised for the 13th and 14th. Snowfalls will begin to have a marked effect on the roads from the 15th or the middle of the month, and will increase in frequency and severity up to the close of the year. You will notice that the 17th and 18th days will give heavy snows as far west as Toronto and beyond. The new year will enter with plenty of snow everywhere, as already predicted in my almanac.

—As the year of 1880 is about to close look back and see what you have done; learn what mistakes you have made, and improve upon them; see if you have managed your financial affairs wisely, and did you save money, like hundreds of others, by getting your clothing at the famous Philad. Branch? If you did get your suits there, you can reflect back with satisfaction and view your exchequer with a healthy balance on hand in consequence. If you failed in this, then there is time to make up for it ere old 1880 passes by the ides of years that never return by going at once to the Philad. Branch and getting an outfit cheaper than you ever dreamed of. Selah.

—For the holiday trade you will find the very best and choicest goods at Sechlers, just received, consisting of fine cream cheese, select oysters, large ripe cranberries, bright new lemons, princess paper-shell almonds, extra large French Prunes, sweet potatoes, prunelles, imperial figs, Florida oranges, evaporated dried peaches, a full line of choice canned fruits, preserved pears, peaches, citrons, plums, prunelles, plain candies, fine confectionery. Go and see for yourselves—their goods will please you.

—Remember Dinges' if you want to buy your sweetheart a Christmas present. He has one of the largest assortments in the county.

—The German Reformed Sunday school, this place, will have a Christmas tree on next Friday evening in their church.

—Oysters will be served in the confectionery, Bank building, by Miller Farner through the holidays. Don't miss Miller when you select your candies, he has a fresh stock.

—Here are your foreign fruits, nuts, fancy candies and holiday supplies generally, just received at Sechlers, and superior to any ever before had in this county. You can be pleased, suited, and stocked beyond expectation, and far better than elsewhere, by calling at Sechler's for Christmas goods.

—The Y. M. C. A., of this place, will have a public gospel meeting in their hall on Sunday next at half past three. All are invited to be present.

—Ha, Cedars, on Bishop street have the toys and goodies for the little ones too. Best stock of Christmas goods in the county. Give Cedars a call, and you'll make the little ones happy.

Report of the Walnut Grove School of Harris township: School opened Nov. 8. Number of pupils enrolled, 21; number at end of month, 24; per. cent of attendance, 91; number of pupils neither absent nor tardy, 12; number perfect in deportment, 11; viz: Cora Durst, Cora Kimport, Betty Kimport, Myra Kimport, Mary Poorman, Sarah M'Lintic, Annie Markle, Arthur Kimport, Samuel Kimport, Harry McLenithan, Jessie McLenithan.

Examination, Fri. Dec. 10. Grammar, Cora Durst 100, those above 80, Cora Kimport, Arthur Kimport. Geography, Cora Durst, Mary Poorman, 90. Those above 80, Cora Kimport, Annie Markle, Bettie Kimport, Arthur Kimport. History class, 4. Members medium. Arithmetic and Reading fair, Orthography good. We would be pleased to have all the parents interested in their children's wellfare, call and see what they are doing.

J. W. Keller, Teacher.

GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Middleburg, Pa., December 18, 5.25 P. M.—The jury in the case of the Commonwealth against Israel Erb, indicted with Emanuel Ettinger and Jonathan Meyer, at the September term, for the murder of Gretchen Kintzler, has just rendered a verdict guilty of murder in the first degree. A jury has been drawn in the case against Meyer. Ettinger was convicted at the September term of the same crime. The court has adjourned until Monday at 9 o'clock.

The movement of troops goes on and the *Spectator* this week says that if necessary the Government could throw 150,000 men into Ireland next week merely by calling out the reserves and embodying the militia. But the soldiers really offer no protection against the sentences of the Land League, for they have no power to act except in case of actual insurrection, and the local constabulary are entirely powerless.

Christmas—History Of Its Institution.

As we are just entering the great Christmas Festival, we think it will be of interest to the reader of the Reporter to present in these colums a history of its institution and observance from the earliest day, in the Amer. Encyclopedia we learn that Christmas (Christ and mass), a festival of the Christian church, observed on Dec. 25, as the anniversary of the birth of the Saviour. Its institution is attributed by the decretal letters to Pope Telesphorus, who died A. D. 138, and throughout the subsequent history of the church it has been one of the most noted of Christian solemnities. At first it was the most movable of the Christian festive days, often confounded with the Epiphany, and celebrated by the eastern churches in the months of April and May. In the 4th century the urgency of St. Cyril of Jerusalem obtained from Pope Julius I. an order for an investigation to be made concerning the day of Christ's nativity. The result of inquiry by the theologians of the East and the West was an agreement upon the 25th of December. The chief grounds for the decision were the tables of the censors in the archives of Rome; and although, in the opinion of some of the fathers, there was not authentic proof of the identification of the day, yet the decision was uniformly accepted, and from that time the nativity has been celebrated throughout the church on the same day. It has also been a common tradition that Christ was born about the middle of the night. The custom in Roman Catholic countries of ushering in Christmas day by the celebration of 3 masses, one at midnight, the 2d at early dawn, and the 3d in the morning, dates from the 6th century. The day was considered in the double light of a holy commemoration and a cheerful festival, and was accordingly distinguished by devotion, by vacation from business, and by merriment. During the middle ages it was celebrated by the gay fantastic spectacle of the dramatic mysteries and moralities, performed by personages in grotesque masks and singular costumes. The scenery usually represented an infant in a cradle, surrounded by the Virgin Mary and St. Joseph, by bulls' heads, cherubs, eastern magi, and manifold ornaments. The custom of singing canticles at Christmas, called carols, which recalled the songs of the shepherds at the birth of Christ, dates from the time when the common people ceased to understand Latin. The bishops and lower clergy often joined with the populace in carolling, and the songs were enlivened by dances and by the music of tambours, guitars, violins and organs. Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters mingled together in the dance; if in the night, each bearing in his hand a lighted wax taper. Preparatory to Christmas the bells are rung at dead midnight throughout England and the continent; and after the solemn celebration of the mass for which the churches in France and Italy are magnificently adorned, it is usual for the revellers to partake of a collation (*reveillon*), that they may be better able to sustain the fatigues of the night. Among the revels of the Christ stoves and give you any information mas season were the so-called feasts of fools and of asses, grotesque saturnalia, which were sometimes termed "December liberties," in which every thing serious was burlesqued, inferiors personifying their superiors, great men becoming frolicsome, and which illustrate the proneness of man to occasionally reverse the order of society and ridicule its decencies.—In the Protestant districts of Germany and the north of Europe, Christmas is often called the "children's festival," and Christmas eve is devoted to giving presents, especially between parents and children, and brothers and sisters, by means of the so-called Christmas tree. A large yew bough is erected in one of the parlors, lighted with tapers, and hung with manifold gifts, sweetmeats, apples, nuts, playthings, and ornaments. Each of these is marked with the name of the person for whom it is intended, but not with the name of the donor, and when the whole family party is assembled, the presents are distributed around the room according to their labels, amid joyful acclamations and congratulations. A more sober scene succeeds, for the mother takes this occasion to say privately to the daughters, and the father to the sons, what has been observed most praiseworthy and what most faulty in their conduct. Formerly, and still in some of the smaller villages of North Germany, the presents made by all the parents were sent to some one person, who, in high buskins, a white robe, a mask, and an enormous flax wig, becoming the bugbear of children, known as *Knecht Rupert*, goes from house to house, is received by the parents with great pomp and reverence, calls for the children, and bestows the intended gifts upon them according to the character which he hears from the parents after severe inquiries. A beautiful poem of Hebel, *Christ-Baum*, celebrates the German ceremonies on Christmas eve.—It is an old Swedish tradition, preserved in the history of Olaus, archbishop of Upsal, that at the festival of Christmas the men living in the cold northern parts are suddenly and strangely metamorphosed into wolves; and that a huge multitude of them meet together at an appointed place during the night, and rage so fiercely against mankind and other creatures not fierce by nature, that the inhabitants of that country suffer more from their attacks than ever they do from natural wolves. Christmas has always been at once a religious, domestic, and merry-making festival in England, equally for every rank and every age. The revels used to begin on Christmas eve, and continued often till Candlemas (Feb. 2), every day being a holiday till twelfth-night (Jan. 6). In the houses of the nobles a "lord of misrule," or "abbot of unreason," was appointed, whose office was "to make the rarest pastimes, to delight the beholder," and whose dominion lasted from "All-hallow eve" (Oct. 31) till Candlemas day. The larder was filled with capons, hens, turkeys, geese, ducks, beef, mutton, pork pies, puddings, nuts, plums, sugar, and honey. The Italians have the following proverb: "He has more business than English ovens at Christmas." The tenants were entertained at the hall; and the lord of the manor and his family encouraged every art conducive to mirth.

POISONOUS SEA WATER.

Assistant Surgeon Glazier, at Key West, Fla., reports to the Marine Hospital Bureau that fishermen returning from the coast of Florida with fish in an apartment of their boats communicating freely with the surrounding water have had them die suddenly on reaching a certain kind of water distinguishable for its color. There is nothing known as to the origin of the poisonous qualities of the waters that affect the fish in this way, but the prevalent opinion seems to be that there is something emptied into the beds of the fresh water courses from volcanic or geyser-like springs, and that as soon as the water thus impregnated reaches the sea it kills every living thing that comes under its influence.

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THE PHILADELPHIA RECORD

Philadelphia, Pa.

"BOYCOTTED."

Mr. William Bence Jones Deserted by His Laborers and Unable to Collect His Rents—His Cattle Refused Shipment by Steam Packet Companies at Cork and Dublin—A Titheless Priest.

[Cable to the Herald.]

Dublin, Dec. 15, 1880.—The case of Mr. William Bence Jones, a gentleman farmer, near Bandon, county Cork, who is now being Boycotted, is even more remarkable than that of Captain Boycott himself. He farms nearly a thousand acres, and has lived in Ireland since 1840. He has spent £25,000 on improvements. His rents are about double the government valuation. He states that his tenants were willing to pay the usual rents but on Dec. 2 they received notices forbidding them to do so. The next day threatening notices were pested on his front door and a grave was dug in the grass near by. Notices threatening his tenants were afterward stuck all over the town. The tenants were consequently obliged to refuse to pay more than Griffith's valuation. Last Saturday some oats which Mr. Jones had sent into Bandon could not find a purchaser. They still lie there unsold. On the same morning thirty laborers employed on his farm received the following notices:—"Strike on Monday. Mr. Bence Jones is Boycotted. God save Ireland!" Mr. Jones, on learning this, sent notices to the police, who visited the place and assured the workmen that they would be protected if they remained. But on Monday all left, including a mason, a carpenter, a gamekeeper and a coachman, but the baker, gardener, dairyman and another domestic remained, as they did not receive the notice to leave. Mr. Jones' son and daughter had then to endeavor to supply the wants of the cattle on the farm as far as they could. In this work they were protected by two policemen. Local traders will not supply Mr. Jones, and his house has to be guarded at night. Things were quiet to-day, but a long siege is expected to take place, as Mr. Jones is a man of considerable resolution and strength of purpose. Some most remarkable incidents in connection with his Boycotting occurred to-day. Thirty head of cattle and fourty sheep belonging to Mr. Jones arrived at Cork yesterday for shipment to Bristol. When the cattle arrived at the steam packet company's yard they were recognized as belonging to Mr. Jones. Several cattle shippers went immediately in a body to one of the directors of the company and said that if Mr. Jones' cattle were allowed on board the vessel they would cease to have any further dealings with the company. The officials acceded to these representations and refused to allow the beasts on board. The animals were then turned out of the yard. Two drovers asked if the Clyde Shipping Company would take them on board one of their vessels.

Adventures of a Herd.

This application was also refused when the company discovered who the owner was. Then the two drovers refused to have anything more to do with the beasts, and the cattle and sheep were allowed to stray about the streets. Eventually a number of policemen succeeded in gathering them together and drove them into the premises of the Great Southern and Western Railway, whence they were transmitted to Dublin. During the detention of the cattle at Cork no fodder would be supplied by the local traders. They arrived at Dublin this morning in charge of Mr. Jones' agent, Mr. Brown, who took them to the Glasgow packet line. The cattle were immediately recognized and there was a general commotion among the drovers. Secretary Barry Mann in the course of the day was called upon by several dealers who usually forwarded cattle by the company's boat. They stated that they would not send over their beasts by that line if Mr. Jones' cattle were allowed on board. Mr. Mann at once took a car to the city and consulted with some of the directors as to the course to be pursued. Meantime the man in charge of the yard received two threatening letters by the midday post. One of these letters warned him that his life would not be worth a day's purchase if he had anything to do with the cattle. The document was signed by "A Molly Maguire" who had followed the beasts from Cork. At four o'clock it was estimated that the cattle could not be sent by the steamer as there was no room for them Other lines also refused on the same ground. The cattle remain in a Dublin yard under police protection. The Glasgow line's steamer sailed to-night with 168 head of cattle. It can accommodate 350, showing that the company were intimidated. Mr. Brown will try again, and if unsuccessful will take them to Belfast. The Rev. Daniel Foley, parish priest of Tarbert, county Kerry, has also been "Boycotted" by his parishioners for three weeks. He can get no smith in Tarbert to shoe his horse, and has had to send his horse to Limerick. It appears that the smith was even warned at his peril not to do the like a second time. The people of the parish long since refused to give the usual halfpenny or penny on Sundays for seats in the chapel, and it is thought that he will not be paid his dues at Christmas. Father Foley has frequently denounced the league and persistently refused to join it. The executive of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland at a special meeting today in London adopted a resolution to raise a fund for the purpose of providing means of protection for loyal men in remote districts.

The People of Pensacola, Fla., have suffered a terrible visitation of fire, which consumed seventy-five buildings, comprising the greater part of the business portion of the city, all the newspaper and telegraph offices, the total loss being estimated at half a million dollars.

Bunnell & Aikens,

of Bellefonte,

would call attention to their splendid stock of TOYS, HOLIDAY GOODS

Music Stands, Music Rolls, Music Boxes, Chromos, Oil Paintings Musical Albums Organetts

BRACKETS, PICTURE FRAMES

PIANOS, ORGANS,

AND

Sewing Machines

BUNNELL & AIKENS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Centre and that application will be made at the next Session of said Court to grant the same.

J. W. Snook, Wholesale, Millheim Bor.

J. C. Harper, Clerk.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

Sunbury, Pa., December 17.—The trial of James Finkbohne for the murder of his father, William Finkbohne, ended to-night with a verdict of not guilty. The court room was packed and the greatest interest was manifested in the verdict.

MARRIED.

At the M. E. parsonage, Milroy, Pa., Dec. 14, 1880, by Rev. J. W. Ball, Mr. Hudson S. Love to Miss Myra M'Clintic, all of Centre Hill, this county.

On 1, Newton C. Shaffer, of Walker twp., and Miss Catherine E. Reish, of Harris.

On 14, Mr. M. L. Beck of Walker twp., and Miss Agnes Beck of Ill.

DIED.

On Friday, Dec. 17th, at his residence near Penn Hall, Mr. Geo. Mark, aged 70 years and 4 months.

The subject of the above notice was born in Gregg township, this county and spent his whole lifetime within the limits of the township. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him and the community has lost another good and much respected citizen. He was openhearted and liberal in his views, always ready to assist the poor and the needy. His death has cast a dark gloom over the neighborhood in which he lived. His remains were followed to the grave at the Green Grove church on last Sunday by a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends. Rev. Stambach preached a very affecting sermon in the German language and Rev. Smith preached a very appropriate sermon in English on the solemn occasion.

On 14, near Pleasant Gap, Jacob Gill, aged 88 years and 3 days.

In Patton twp., on 5, of cancer, Mrs Marion Gray, wife of J. G. Gray.

You can now afford to take a Chicago Paper. See announcement in another column of clubbing arrangement with the Chicago Weekly News.

A Lady's Wish. "Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe." Read of it.—Cairo Bulletin.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the Grand Holiday Offer of the Mendelssohn Piano Company, whose advertisement appears elsewhere. This Company offers an $850 Square Grand Piano, 3 stringed, 7⅓ octaves, in a handsome rosewood case, for only $245, also many other styles of Pianos and Organs at great bargains for the Holidays, including sheet music at one third price.

These Pianos, including Grand, Square and Upright, made one of the finest display at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Diplom a of Honor and Medal of Merit.

The Mendelssohn Piano Co, are the first to do a general business with the purchaser direct, saving him more than one-half the price charged by other first-class makers. This saving is made by doing away with the Agency System, and giving the people the Pianos at Wholesale or Agency prices.

We would recommend any of our readers who have any idea of ever buying a piano or organ, to send for their Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogues, which will be mailed free to all. 9dec 6t.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob M. Treaster, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

REBECCA TREASTER,
R. B. TREASTER.

dec23 6t: Admr's.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

of Centre county, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 21, 1880. The Annual meeting of the Members and election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. Moyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday January 10, 1881, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. Luse, Henry Keller,
Sec'y. Pres't.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Shuey, dec'd

The undersigned, appointed to ascertain liens against the real estate of Joseph Shuey and make report thereof according to law, will meet the persons interested at the office of Alexander & Bower, Bellefonte, Monday, Jan. 17, 1881, at 10 A. M.

16 dec. td. Ellis L. Orvis, Auditor

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM. OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25c. per box.

J. D. Murray druggist, Centre Hall ul.22a

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

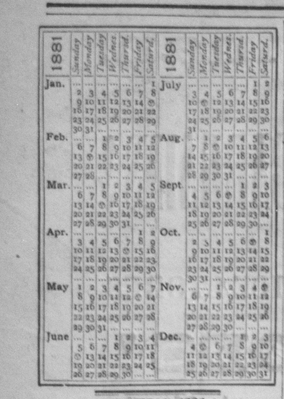
That Acts at the Same Time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine



1881

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THE YEAR 1881.

CHURCH DAYS AND CYCLES OF TIME.

Dominical Letter ..... B
Golden Number 1
Epact 30
Solar Cycle 14
Roman Indiction 9
Dionysian Period 209
Julian Period 6593
Septuagesima Sunday ..... February 13
Sexagesima Sunday ..... February 20
Quinquagesima Sunday ..... February 27
Ash Wednesday ..... March 2
Quadragesima Sunday ..... March 6
Mid-Lent Sunday ..... March 27
Palm Sunday ..... April 10
Good Friday ..... April 15
Easter Sunday ..... April 17
Low Sunday ..... April 24
Rogation Sunday ..... May 22
Ascension Sunday ..... May 26
Whit-Sunday ..... June 5
Trinity Sunday ..... June 12
Corpus Caristi ..... June 16
Advent Sunday ..... November 27
Christmas Day ..... December 25

THE FOUR SEASONS.

Winter begins, 1880, December 21, 5:12 A.M., and lasts 89 days, 18 hours and 45 minutes.

Spring begins, 1881, March 20, 6:20 A.M., and lasts 92 days, 19 hours and 15 minutes.

Summer begins, 1881, June 21, 2:19 A.M., and lasts 93 days, 1 hour and 53 minutes.

Autumn begins, 1881, September 22, 5:08 P.M., and lasts 90 days, 6 hours and 22 minutes.

Winter begins, 1881, December 21, 11:20 A.M. Trop. year, 365 days, 22 hours and 15 minutes.

MORNING STARS.

Venus after May 3.
Mars until June 20.
Jupiter after April 22, until August 1.
Saturn after April 21, until July 20.

EVENING STARS.

Venus until May 3.
Mars after July 30.
Jupiter until April 22, after August 1.
Saturn until April 21, after July 20.

PLANETS BRIGHTEST.

Mercury, April 7, August 6 and November 24, rising then just before the sun. Also February 23, June 20 and October 16, setting then soon after the sun. Venus, March 27. Mars, December 27. Jupiter, November 13. Saturn, November 1.

ECLIPSES FOR THE YEAR 1881.

There will be four eclipses this year, two of the sun and two of the moon, as follows:

I. A partial eclipse of the sun May 27. Invisible in North America.

II. A total eclipse of the moon June 12. Visible in the United States.

	Begins.	Middle.	Ends.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Boston	1 29	2 7	2 49 A. M.
New York	1 17	1 57	2 37 "
Philadelphia	1 12	1 52	2 32 "
Washington	1 6	1 45	2 25 "
Charleston	12 53	1 33	2 13 "
Chicago	12 13	1 3	1 43 "

III. An annular eclipse of the sun November 21. Invisible in the United States.

IV. A partial eclipse of the moon December 5. Invisible in America.

A transit of Mercury November 7. Invisible on this continent.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Cut hot bread or cake with a hot knife, and it will not be clammy

A sign in a country road near Montreal, Canada, reads: "Notice—Honey bought to exchange for coffins."

There are over 5,000 well-known and classified species of birds, fully defined, and placed in the science of ornithology.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has sent a font with basin of solid silver to a mission chapel which she has established in Nebraska.

"The liberty of the press must be preserved," said the small boy as he stole up to the cider mill armed with a bundle of straws.

The public receipts of the Japanese empire for the year ending June 30, 1880, were about $55,000,000 The expenditure was equal to the income. The public debt is $250,000,000, but very nearly four-fifths of it partakes of the character of terminable annuities. The interest and the debt average six per cent., whereas the ordinary rates of interest in Japan range from four per cent. to nine per cent., and the Chinese government had to pay eight per cent. on its last loan.

Feather pillows can be cleansed and purified without removing the feathers by taking the pillows, laying them in the bath-tub, and scrubbing them with a small scrubbing brush dipped in a solution of a tablespoonful of magical mixture to half a pail of warm water, and a little soap dissolved in it. Scrub them well on both sides, and then turn on the warm water and rinse them thoroughly. Lay them out on the grass to dry, turning them frequently; at the last pin them to the line for a number of days, and when quite dry beat them with a rod. This is to disentangle and separate the the feathers.

There is a touching legend of Fallen Leaf lake which not long ago moved a Comstock restaurateur to tears. San Davis, of the Carson *Appeal*, crawled out on a log to get a better chance of a big trout and went head first into the water. When he came up wild-eyed and bowling like an over-fed porpoise, his devoted wife ceased for a moment to scream and skillfully tossed the line to her lord. Samuel eagerly grasped it, and catching sight of the hook threw it angrily from him, and gurgled out as he sank once more: "There ain't any bait on it." The imperiled journalist went directly to the sandy bottom through thirty feet of water, and crawled ashore on his hands and knees. —*Virginia City Chronicle*

The Bear's Head.

The "brave days of old" had their bad features, but they were distinguished by profuse hospitality. During the Christmas holidays, open house was kept by the old feudal barons, and for many days in succession the rich and the poor met familiarly together in honor of Him who became poor for men and was born in a manger. As Walter Scott pictures his fine old hospitality:

"Then open wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf and all;
Power in d his rod of rule aside,
And reverently doffed his pride.
England was merry England when
Old Christmas brought his sports again
A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year."

The grand feast given by the feudal chieftain to his retainers took place with great pomp and circumstance on the afternoon or evening of Christmas day. Among the dishes served on this jubilant occasion, the boar's head was the first and foremost on the board.

The guest waited for its coming in the old oaken hall, bright with yule log fires, and green with decorations of the holly and mistletoe. There was first heard a flourish of trumpets; music followed; a procession came filing in through the open door of the banqueting hall, headed by the server, who bore the boar's head on a dish of gold and silver, and who sung as he approached the table:

"Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino,
The boar's head in hand bring I,
With garlands gay and rosemary;
I pray you all sing merrily,
Qui estis in convivio."

The decorations of the boar's head are thus accurately described by an English poet:

"Sweet rosemary and bays around it spread;
His tusking tusks with some huge pippin graced,
Or midst those thundering spars an orange placed."

The old custom of bringing in the boar's head with minstrelsy began to disappear about the time of the Commonwealth, though it is still maintained in Queen's college, Oxford, in memory of the liberal and genial hospitality of the days of "merrie England."

TIMELY TOPICS.

From the inquiries conducted by Prof. Hermann Cohn, of Breslau, since 1865, it appears that short-sightedness is rarely or never born with those subject to it, and is almost always the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth. Myopia, as it is called, is seldom found among pupils of village schools, and its frequency increases in proportion to the demand made upon the eye in higher schools and in colleges. A better construction of school desks, an improved typography of text books and a sufficient lighting of class rooms are the remedies proposed to abate this malady.

Arrangements have been concluded to take the census of all the organizations which include as a part of their faith and practice the non-combatant and non-litigant principles This will include a count of the Quakers, Dunkards, Mennonites and the many minor organizations in the country holding peace views. The supervision of the work will be in the hands of Dr. Henry Randall Waite, of New York, and the practical part will be done by Howard Miller, of Lewisburg, Penn. Professor Miller was supervisor of census of the Eighth Pennsylvania district, and, upon the completion of the difficult and important task he has undertaken, the numerical strength and geographical distribution of this class of people will be known.

Showers of sand have occurred frequently in Sicily and Italy, and their origin has often been made the subject of speculation. An examination of the sand revealed the presence of round grains of meteoric iron. Similar grains of iron are also found in the sand of the desert of Sahara. M. Tachini, putting this and that together, maintains that it is highly probable that Sicily and Italy do not receive their "sand rains" from any more distant place than our own earth, that the particular region from which the sand comes is the Great Desert, and that the agencies which transport it are simply cyclones.

The census of New York city presents many instructive and suggestive figures. There are in New York 25,053 more females than males, the totals being: Males, 590,702; females, 615,815. The native population of the city increased 204,345, while the foreign gain was only 59,740. The proportion of the foreign born to the whole population was forty-four and one-half per cent, ten years ago. Now it is only thirty-nine and two-thirds per cent. "This," the *Sun* says, "shows that emigration is mostly passing us by and tending Westward." There is another interesting and significative fact brought out by the census. Males have increased faster than females in New York since 1870. Then there were 1,061 females to every 1,000 males. Now the proportion is 1,042 females to 1,000 males.

A French chemist asserts that he has concocted a substance by means of which tenants in Ireland, or elsewhere, who will not pay their rents may be evicted without difficulty, and without the expenses attendant on legal proceedings. The mixture is in the form of a powder; a small quantity of it, sprinkled before sunrise on parts of the land adjacent to the tenant's dwelling, will render it absolutely impossible for any human being to remain within half a mile of the spot where the sprinkling has taken place for at least seven days, when the process should, if necessary, be repeated. The effect of the powder is to produce violent nausea and other feelings of so uncomfortable a kind as to be quite unbearable. It is, however, not dangerous to life, and produces no injurious effects on cattle.

The number of new buildings now going up in New York on Fifth avenue along the Central park and on other avenues from 60th to 110th streets is unprecedentedly large, and it will not be long before that portion of the city will be occupied by solid blocks of stately stone mansions. Never in the history of New York were such magnificent and costly structures in course of erection. The taste of New York's rich men in the manner of house decoration, outside as well as inside, grows more luxurious every year. Some are not satisfied with American work or American material, but must have both from abroad. They actually send upon leaving men brought over from Europe to carve the stone traceries and figures on their house fronts. A magnificent building at the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixty-ninth street is making very slow progress on this account. Every figure must be cut by imported workmen, and as it takes time to get men from the other side, and they don't always suit when they come, there is, of course, much delay with the work. It is the same case with the costly new Vanderbilt buildings. The ornamental work must wait till "artists" from Europe are ready to do it.

Hero and Leander.

How beautiful the story of Hero and Leander. Hero was a priestess at the temple of Venus at Sestos, on the Thracian coast. She met Leander, who lived on the other side of the Hellespont, at an oyster supper given for the benefit of the temple, and they mutually fell in love. They desired to marry, but her parents opposed the union, as in that event she would be compelled to resign the position of priestess, which stood them in two dollars and a half a week. Leander, who, by the way, sprang from the O'leanders, a noble but impoverished Irish family, was proud and poor, tho' in the light of these mercenary days what a poor man has to be proud of it is difficult to say. He could bring nothing to his bride but devotion, an article that can take the place of bread and butter for a brief period only.

The lovers could not be prevented from meeting. Fain would Leander fly across the Hellespont to meet his sweetheart, but he hadn't any boat, nor money to hire one. So he had to swim for it. Every night, as soon as the supper dishes were washed and she had done the chores at the temple, Hero would take a coal oil lamp and hie away to her father's woodshed, which stood on the bank of the Hellespont, and climbing to the roof sit patiently there illuminating the way for Leander to swim across, to bask and dry his clothes in the warmth of her smiles. If any of the neighbors observed the lamp, they thought it some belated Hancock or Garfield torch bearer coming from the processions, and it excited no comment.

Often did Hero, with that instinctive and prophetic dread of danger which love inspires, implore him to cross in the regular ferryboat, or invest in a Paul Boyton suit, but he only laughed at her fears, remarking that a man born for a hero could never be drowned, or something to that effect. He often urged her to elope with him, telling her if she would get upon his back he would safely Leander on the Ohio side, where a justice of the peace would make them one before her parents could overtake them, but she hesitated to take such a step, fearful that they would be drowned, which would be the watery grave mistake of their lives.

One tempestuous night Leander was overwhelmed by the waves and his lifeless body was dashed ashore—as soon as the undertaker could be summoned, there being no facilities for washing it on the sea. Hero, deeply mortified at this ridiculous termination to her first and only love affair, went down to the bathing beach and drowned herself.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

The Shamrock.

It is certain that at an early period Ireland or Scotia was noted for its freedom from obnoxious animals, for St. Donat of Fesulae sings:

No savage bear with lawless fury roves,
Nor ravenous lion through the peaceful groves;
No poison here infects, no scaly snake
Creeps through the grass, nor frog annoys the lake—
An island worthy of her pious race,
In war triumphant, and unmatched in peace.

People have a just pride in their national emblems, and that of Erin is the little shamrock, adopted according to the legend, because St. Patrick used it to render more intelligible to his simple hearers the mystery of the Trinity. But though less striking than the fleur de lys, the rose, the thistle, or even the leek, the small leaved clover is no unworthy badge. It has a similar name among the Arabians—"Shambrakh"—and it was regarded with superstitious reverence among the ancients. The Persians held it sacred, and Pliny tells us that no serpent would approach it.—*Exchange.*

A few slices of potatoes put in the lard while frying doughnuts will keep them from burning.

GETTING READY.

The Spoopendykes Prepare to Enjoy Themselves.

"Now we haven't got much time to get ready, my dear," suggested Mr. Spoopendyke, cheerily, "and I won't be late at a dinner party. I want you to fix up so as to be the best-looking woman at the table. You can get ready in an hour, can't you?"

"I think I can," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a titter. "Oh, yes, I can dress in that time, and I hope you won't be disappointed in me," and the little woman began to take down her back hair.

"You might get my shaving tackle for me," said Mr. Spoopendyke, approprinting the only mirror. "And now I think of it," he continued, after a pause, "my dress coat needs a button. Sew it on, won't you?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke lugged out the coat and hunted through a broken-down old bag after a button that would do.

"Got that button sewed on yet?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke, lathering away comfortably.

"In a minute, my dear," responded his wife.

"Well, hurry up; I want you to put these studs and sleeve buttons into my clean shirt."

Mrs. Spoopendyke gradually got around to these offices and laid out the habiliment in readiness for her lord.

"Did you take those stitches in my gloves?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke.

"Oh! yes, certainly," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, going right to work at it.

"Well, then you can brush my vest and pantaloons, and by that time I'll be ready to have you tie my cravat."

A few moments more found Mr. Spoopendyke arrayed completely.

"Come, you ready?" he demanded, having assured himself that his wife had not accomplished a single step toward her toilet.

"Not quite, dear," responded the lady, with one-half her hair in her mouth and the other half crackling under the brush.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked. "Didn't you say you could get ready in an hour? Didn't you hear me tell you when I came in that we only had an hour to dress in? What have you been doing? Why can't you go as you are? You look well enough."

"I was busy fixing your things," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I couldn't do two things at once."

"Oh, no! You can't do anything at once. Why didn't you have my things fixed this morning? Why don't you keep house somehow? That dress you've got on is good enough. Why can't you go in that dress? If you've got to put on all the frills you won't be ready by next fall. Ain't you most ready now? Think I'm going to stand around here like a jug of mineral water?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke twisted up her hair and jammed in the pins. Then she put on her hat and twitched it first to one side and then the other; put one hand up behind and shoved it forward, and then caught hold of it in front and pulled it down.

"Well, if you're ready, let's start," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You've been long enough for a telegraph wire, now. Come on."

"Oh! I haven't got my dress on yet," pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll be through in a minute."

"Do I gast the dress!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke, "where's my paper? Give me my paper and I'll read for a month or two. You won't be ready till spring. Where's that paper?"

"Take a book, dear," recommended Mrs. Spoopendyke, blushing deeply and glancing around nervously.

"I don't want any measly book," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke "I want the morning paper. Find that paper the first thing you do, and then you get ready in four minutes."

"I think you'll find the paper behind—behind the book case," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as red as a brick, and she hustled into her skirt, and began clawing at it behind in an effort to loop it up straight. "I'm almost ready," she giggled hysterically, as she drew on the waist and buttoned it up nervously. "I'll be ready before you could turn the paper inside out," and she snatched a ribbon from the drawer, tied it in a bow, pinned it at her throat and backed away from the glass to see how it looked.

"I want to know whether you're going to find that dod gasted paper for me!" thundered Mr. Spoopendyke.

"I'm all right except my cloak," jerked out Mrs. Spoopendyke. "If you'll hand me my cloak, we'll start right away. It's in the closet there." And Mrs. Spoopendyke flopped down on the floor and began putting on her shoes.

"S'pose I'm going to hunt around for that measly cloak?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Can't you get your things for yourself? I want my paper, and I want it now."

"I can tell you what was in it," said Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I can tell you all about it while I dress," and she looked up at him piteously with her face all flushed.

"No doubt," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "You know all about it. All you want is a can of oil and ten men to be a printing press. When are you going—"

"Now I'm all ready, dear," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, who wasn't anything of the sort. "You won't need to read now, for we're going."

They started off together, arm in arm, Mr. Spoopendyke growling and his wife hitching at her various garments as they went along.

"Another time we're going out to dinner, you be ready the day before, you hear?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"Yes, dear, responded his wife, and then she thought to herself, "I'm very glad he didn't insist on looking for that paper."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Good Use for Sawdust.

What shall we do with the sawdust? is a question which puzzles the economic brain of the man who realizes that the utilization of the fast depleting forests is accompanied with an amount of absolute wastefulness simply appalling. "Make it into railroad car wheels," says an enthusiastic inventor of Chicago, who has discovered a means of compressing sawdust, bran, tea and kinered bulky substances into from one tenth to one-third of their original bulk. The *Lumbermans* some weeks since spoke of this invention in terms somewhat of disparagement, which it subsequently modified on seeing specimens of sawdust and bran compressed into a remarkably small compass. Its credulity is further shaken on being shown a model of a car wheel, consisting of an iron rim of seven inches outward diameter by one-half inch thick, filled with a well proportioned hub, the space between the hub and rim filled with pine sawdust, pressed in so solidly that we are ready to believe the assertion that, resting the iron rim upon bearings, a pressure equal to twenty-three tons applied to the hub failed to develop any signs of weakness. Sawdust car wheels, sawdust brick, sawdust fence posts, railroad ties, and even sawdust window and door frames, wainscoting and moldings, begin to appear among the possibilities of the immediate future. Sawdust hairpins, watch chains or cases, and sawdust knives and forks, or sawdust shovels, pitchforks or hoes, will probably not be urged upon this generation, which will remain satisfied with utilizing sawdust in place of the more expensive basswood in the manufacture of hams and cakes of soap, but the field of possibilities is still large enough to utilize a vast amount of this valueless material. Seriously, however, the compression of bran and oats into one-tenth of their original bulk, without injury to the substance, means cheaper transportation, which will enable their shipment to foreign lands at a profit which their bulk has rendered impossible, while with the freight on tea from China, costing about $25 per ton on account of the space it occupies, a compression into one-third its bulk would mean a saving of from three-quarters of a cent to one cent a pound on freight and labor of handling. It is not, by any means, impossible that we may buy a "brick of tea" in the near future which we can carry home in our vest pocket, or that the housewife may keep her truant husband at home evenings to saw the coffee up into thimblefuls suitable for the preparation of the morning draught.

Verily, it would seem that with the recent discoveries of a Rip Van Winkle of the press, who, after being absent from home for a year, had to have a pilot to show him about the city of his former residence, and who in his absence developed a sixty-year stock of pine on the Menominee, and about as large a supply throughout the State of Michigan, there is no danger after all of a timber famine at least so long as the sawdust holds out. *Northwestern Lumberman.*

NEWS NOTES.

Eastern and Middle States.

B. G. ARNOLD & CO., of New York, one of the largest firms of coffee and tea importers in the country, have failed with liabilities variously estimated at from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000.

"DR." JOHN BUCHANAN, of bogus medical diploma fame, and Mr. V. Chapman, have been sentenced in the United States court at Philadelphia, for attempting to defraud the government out of Buchanan's bail by a pretended suicide, to pay each $500 fine, with all costs of prosecution; Buchanan to be imprisoned ten months, and Chapman one year and ten months.

A "TEMPERANCE Congress," under the auspices of the New York State Temperance society, was opened in the Cooper Union, New York city, by a reception to Governor St. John, of Kansas, the noted temperance advocate.

A FARMER at Batavia, N. Y., has lost five children within a fortnight from diphtheria. Fourteen years ago the same family lost four children from the same malady.

IN New Salem, N. Y., John Van Tassel killed his wife with an ax and then cut his own throat, dying almost instantly. He was jealous of attentions paid to his wife by other men.

AT Wendell, Mass., the boiler in the sawmill of Messrs. Marble & Clark exploded with such terrible effect that the proprietors, Oscar Brown, George Brown, William Brown, brothers, from seventeen to twenty-one years of age, and Mrs. Felton, who was keeping house for them, were killed. George Reynolds, a young child, had a leg broken, and Charles Reynolds a shoulder smashed.

THE New York World's Fair committee has adopted a report recommending that Inwood, in the northwestern part of the city, be selected as the site for the fair. The Central park commissioners refused to permit any portion of the park to be used.

A FIRE in the business heart of Springfield, Mass., caused an aggregate loss of about $100,000.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER spoke on temperance at the fourth day's session of the New York State Temperance society in New York city.

A SHORT time ago J. R. Keene, the financier, bought the famous English race-horse Blue Gown for $20,000 and shipped him for the United States. On the voyage to New York the horse died from exhaustion and injuries received.

BOWIE, DASH & CO., of New York, large dealers in coffee, have failed with liabilities of nearly $1,500,000.

FOR a long time past the question in New York city politics has been whether John Kelly, the Tammany leader, would be able to retain his hold on the comptrollership over Mayor Cooper's term. A few days ago Mayor Cooper, whose term expires January 1, nominated Allan Campbell, an anti-Tammany Democrat, to succeed Kelly, whose term has just expired; and Campbell was confirmed by a vote of thirteen aldermen—five anti-Tammany, four Tammany and four Republican—to eight votes against confirmation—four Tammany, two anti-Tammany and two Republican.

COLONEL CHAPMAN BIDDLE, a distinguished Philadelphia lawyer, is dead in his sixtieth year.

JAY GOULD'S magnificent greenhouse at his country seat at Irvington, on the Hudson, has been entirely destroyed by fire. It was the largest greenhouse in the country, and was filled with the rarest and most valuable plants, exotics and ferns. Many of them were imported at great expense, and some of them were not duplicated in the United States. The building was 480 feet long, and was constructed in the Moorish style. The total loss is estimated at $150,000.

UNITED STATES secret service officers have made a large and important arrest of alleged counterfeiters in New York and Brooklyn, taking into custody a gang of no less than nine men, all accused of manufacturing or dealing in counterfeit coin. One of the arrested men, while being photographed against his will, dangerously stabbed a detective.

Western and Southern States.

By a railroad accident at Carey Station, Ill., two persons were fatally and thirteen others seriously injured.

Andrew J. Gillen, the young lawyer who some weeks ago shot and killed Miss Sigerson, sister of the New York assistant corporation attorney, and then escaped, was arrested at Cedar Keys, Fla. After his arrest he shot himself, dying soon after from his self-inflicted wound. Before death he stated that he had shot Miss Sigerson by accident, intending to shoot himself in her presence that she might witness his death.

The remains of the late Lieutenant-Governor-elect George B. Robinson, of Colorado, lately shot by mistake during some mining troubles near Leadville, were received in Kalamazoo, Mich., by a procession, and after lying in state there two days the body was taken to his mother's home at Plainwell.

The Piedmont and Arlington Insurance company, of Richmond, Va., has failed.

Charles Henderson, a colored man, was hanged at Friar's Point, Miss., for the murder of Thomas King in December, 1879. King was shot dead while trying to stop a fight between Henderson and a white man.

THE severe cold on the northern lakes has filled the United States marine hospitals with frostbitten sailors. Medical officers at Chicago and Detroit have telegraphed to Washington for additional supplies of bedding.

A FIRE at Omaha, Neb., destroyed several buildings and their contents, causing an aggregate loss of about $300,000.

A CYCLONE in Missouri has left death and destruction in its path. Many houses in the vicinity of Carthage were destroyed and a number of lives lost. The town of Marshfield, which was nearly destroyed last summer, was visited by this storm, and great damage is said to have been done, nearly all the northern part of the city being blown down again. The storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning, the electric shocks being very violent.

Palinghi, an Italian, of Chicago, Ill., ate trichinæ in sausages thirty days ago and died the other night. His wife and two children who partook of the same diet are not likely to recover.

DURING a fit of temporary insanity a woman in Marquette, Wis., cut off her babe's head and then killed herself.

BY the premature explosion of a blast in a mine at Virginia City, Nev., Charles Robert and John Date were instantly killed and Charles Jocelini seriously and several others slightly injured.

THREE colored persons—two men and a woman—who murdered a Mrs. Keanedy in Clarendon county, S. C., were captured by the people and hanged on the tree nearest to the scene of the murder.

THE captain of the Mexican gunboat Democrata refused to give up to the sheriff of San Francisco one Clodonico Cota, on a writ of habeas corpus, and trained his guns on the sheriff. The prisoner was subsequently delivered up by the Mexican consul.

FIFTEEN buildings at Versailles, Ky., have been destroyed by fire.

JOHN B. HARDIE, a United States deputy marshal, was shot dead near Huntsville, Ala., while trying to arrest an illicit distiller.

AT Belleville, Nev., Charles Marshall murdered Jack McCann, and a few nights afterward a party of citizens took Marshall away from the sheriff and hanged him.

FIVE firemen were burned to death a few days ago at a fire in a basket factory at Cincinnati. They were gathered around a chute, sending down a stream of water, when suddenly a mass of blinding smoke and flame leaped up the chute and enveloped them in a deadly embrace.

NINE-TENTHS of the business portion of Pensacola, Fla., has been destroyed by fire. Not a newspaper office, job office, drug store or stationery store is left in the city. The flames broke out in a confectionery store, and before they could be subdued five blocks in the heart of the city were destroyed. Over 100 establishments, embracing the custom house, postoffice, principal hotel, both telegraph offices, both newspaper offices and county clerk's office were among the buildings burned. The loss is more than half a million dollars.

ANOTHER invasion of Oklahoma—the territory set apart for the Indians—by intending settlers is reported. Most of the settlers are from the dry regions of Western Kansas, where the people have been literally starved out for several years.

From Washington.

THE President sent the following among other nominations to the Senate: William Lawrence, of Ohio, to be first comptroller of the treasury; John F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, to be collector of customs at Philadelphia, Pa.; Andrew J. Dumont, of Louisiana, to be naval officer of the District of New Orleans, La.; John B. Neil, of Salt Lake City, Utah, to be governor of Idaho.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL Edward O. C. Ord, United States army, being over sixty-two years of age, has, by direction of the President, been retired from active service, in conformity with the law, and has been ordered to repair to his home at Washington, D. C. Colonel A. N. Miles has been nominated in his place.

GENERAL W. B. Hazen has been nominated to be chief signal officer, as successor to the late General Myers, with the rank of brigadier-general.

THE Bicknell joint rule, under discussion in the House, places it within the power of either house of Congress to reject the electoral vote of a State.

THE following statement, contained in the report of the commissioner of agriculture, shows the value of the most important of our agricultural products during the last two fiscal years, and the value of exportations thereof for the same period:

Value of agricultural exports for the fiscal years ending June 30, 1879 and 1880:

	1879.	1880.
Animal and animal matter	$146,641,233	$166,400,428
Breadstuffs, etc.	210,391,066	288,050,201
Cotton, etc	173,158,200	221,517,323
Wool, etc	20,122,907	22,000,000
Miscellaneous	55,843,026	49,000,000
Total	$604,156,492	$746,967,952
Total exports of all kinds, same years	717,093,777	823,946,353

This exhibit, the commissioner says, "shows that ours is pre-eminently the agricultural country of the world."

REPRESENTATIVE KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, has prepared a substitute for the refunding bill now pending. It provides that the secretary of the treasury shall be authorized to issue notes in the amount of $400,000,000, of denominations of not less than ten dollars, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding three per cent. per annum, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after one year, and payable in ten years from the date of issue.

JAMES A. DUMONT, supervising inspector-general of steam vessels, in his report for the last fiscal year, says that, contrary to the general impression, there were fewer accidents and loss of life than during previous years. There were twenty-six fatal accidents to steam vessels during the year, resulting in the loss of 185 lives, as against thirty-two fatal accidents and 193 lives lost the year before. The percentage of lives lost the year before, in home waters was only one to every 1,100,000 persons carried during the year, which Mr. Dumont regards as a lower percentage than that which could be shown by any other species of travel.

MR. THOMPSON has tendered his resignation as secretary of the navy, having decided to accept the presidency of the American branch of the Panama canal company, offered him by De Lesseps.

Foreign News.

A BAILIFF has been shot dead while attempting to execute a decree in County Tyrone, Ireland. Orangemen are reported to be arming and determined to oppose the land league.

THE village of Flasch in Switzerland has been destroyed by fire.

AN old man in Wicklow, Ireland, in feeble health, was evicted from the property of Earl Fitzwilliam for non-payment of rent. As the early's gamekeeper and two bailiffs were carrying the old man out of his cabin, he gave one gasp and died in their arms.

THE situation of affairs in Ireland is well illustrated by the following remarkable incident, cabled to the New York *Herald*: "Miss Harriet Gardiner, of Farmhill, Killala, Ireland, has been for years on bad terms with her tenants, and was shot and wounded in her own house a few years ago. She was yesterday accosted by a woman while passing through the street and called some vile name. The woman then struck her across the face with a teapot. Afterward Miss Gardiner entered a hardware shop, owned by Mr. Mulfeny, town commissioner, and was in the act of buying goods when the proprietor entered and ordered Miss Gardiner out, declining her custom. The lady then walked down the street followed by an excited crowd, yelling and hooting. She drew a six-chamber revolver and turning presented it at the crowd. She commanded them to stop, saying she could and would use the pistol if necessary. She was escorted to her hotel by the police, and finally accompanied to her home by two constables. She is an excellent shot and always goes armed. She is profoundly hated by people of the neighboring country."

THE Spanish people have bought 50,000 shares of De Lesseps's Panama canal stock.

A CANADIAN lawyer is to be sent to Dublin to help defend the indicted leaders of the land league.

FLOGGING in the British navy is to be abolished.

A FIRE at Arendal, Norway, has destroyed the postoffice and eighteen houses.

CAPTAIN WEBB, the noted English swimmer, will endeavor next summer to surpass all previous natatorial feats by swimming across the Irish sea from Holyhead in Wales to Kingston in Ireland, a distance of sixty-four miles.

EIGHTY-SIX miners have lost their lives by a colliery explosion in the Rhondda valley, Wales. The colliery is about a mile from the scene of the great explosion in the Divans colliery, in the same valley, on January 13, 1878, when about sixty persons lost their lives.

MORE severe shocks of earthquake have been felt at Agram, Austria.

THE Persians have destroyed the Kurdish town of Uchni, killing many of the inhabitants. They afterward defeated 12,000 Kurds at Mergeuar.

SEVENTEEN transports containing 9,000 Chilian troops have sailed from Arica, Peru, for the purpose of attacking Lima, the Peruvian capital.

A PARIS dispatch announces the death of Mme. Thiers, widow of President Thiers.

DURING a recent gale a vessel was wrecked at Pleasant bay, Nova Scotia, and twenty-two lives were lost.

THE land question has spread into England and English landlords are becoming alarmed at the increased number of land organizations among their tenantry.

Taking Things for Granted.

Half the failures in life result from the habit so many people have of taking things for granted. The business man assumes that his credits are good; he takes it for granted that his wife knows what style of living his income will warrant; until the logic of addition, subtraction, and multiplication, proves too much for him, and down comes his business in ruin. The young professional man takes it for granted that vexeering, instead of solid acquirements, will enable him to succeed, because there are so many notorious examples of men's rising and maintaining themselves in public life through pure audacity, native wit, and an utter lack of conscience. He will find too late, that it won't do to plan and risk a career by the exceptions rather than the rule. The farmer keeps no accounts—crops his farm according to the season, or last year's markets, or his neighbor's success—takes it for granted that the laws of nature and of trade will accommodate themselves to his necessities—sinks deeper into debt, and wonders why farming doesn't pay. And so on to the end; men everywhere want success without paying its price in thorough preparation, honest hard work, intelligent calculation and foresight, patient attention to details. They take for granted things which it is their business to know, and trust that to fortune which common sense and experience should teach them is controlled by law.—*Golden Rule.*

Professor Young, in discussing the sun's heat, says that if it were surrounded by a shell of ice one mile in thickness, the inner surface touching the photosphere, it would melt its way out in two hours and thirteen minutes. This will be an interesting experiment for our young people to try during the long winter evenings. It will cost nothing for the ice, for Vennor says there is going to be oceans of it.—*Norristown Herald.*

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The credentials of T. C. Manning, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of H. M. Spofford until the next meeting of the legislature of Louisiana, were read and referred.... Mr. Johnston introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to grant the use of certain land at Fortress Monroe for the erection of a hotel. Mr. McDonald introduced a bill authorizing the local taxation of the legal-tender treasury notes of the United States. The standing committees of the last session were then revived and continued for this session with two or three changes. Mr. Ransom and Mr. Lamar exchanged places on the committee on railroads, thus making the latter chair